



LEGION OF
SUPER-HEROES

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LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES®



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TOM & MARY
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AL GORDON

ONCE AGAIN THE LEGION AND THE MILITIA HAVE FOUGHT VALIANTLY...

A dynamic battle scene showing soldiers in combat. In the foreground, a soldier in a grey uniform is being pushed back by another. In the background, there are large, bright yellow and orange explosions against a blue sky with some clouds. Debris is flying through the air.

AND ONCE AGAIN, DESPITE THAT, THE INFERNAL RED TERROR HAS BRUTALIZED AND ENSLAVED AN ENTIRE PLANET...

AUGH!

NNNO! NO! NO!

A close-up of a woman with blonde, curly hair, wearing a green jacket. She has a look of extreme shock or pain, with her mouth wide open in a scream. In the background, other people are visible, some looking distressed.

XALLA HAS FALLEN, THE KHUNDISH MARCH INTO THE HEART OF THE UNITED PLANETS CONTINUES.

SO FEARSOME IS THEIR WEAPONRY, EVEN LAUREL GAND IS AMONG THE INJURED OF THIS LAST BATTLE.

A wide shot of a control room. Several people in yellow uniforms are standing around a large console. In the background, a large screen displays a map of the galaxy with various planets labeled: AKTAR, SKOR, ARCK, LUDO, VELEGAR, TALOK XIII, XENAR, EARTH, and WEBER 5 WORLD. A woman with blonde hair is visible on a smaller screen within the room.

BUT THERE IS PROGRESS TO REPORT. BRAINIAC 5?

THANK YOU, KING JONN.

AS YOU ALL KNOW, MY TOP PRIORITY HAS BEEN TO FIND A WAY TO NEUTRALIZE THE RED TERROR.

A man with a white beard and a yellow uniform with a blue collar is speaking. He is looking towards a woman with blonde hair who is seen from the back. The background is a simple interior with some equipment.

AND I MAY HAVE TAKEN THE FIRST STEP IN THAT DIRECTION...

FIGURING OUT WHERE IT COMES FROM.

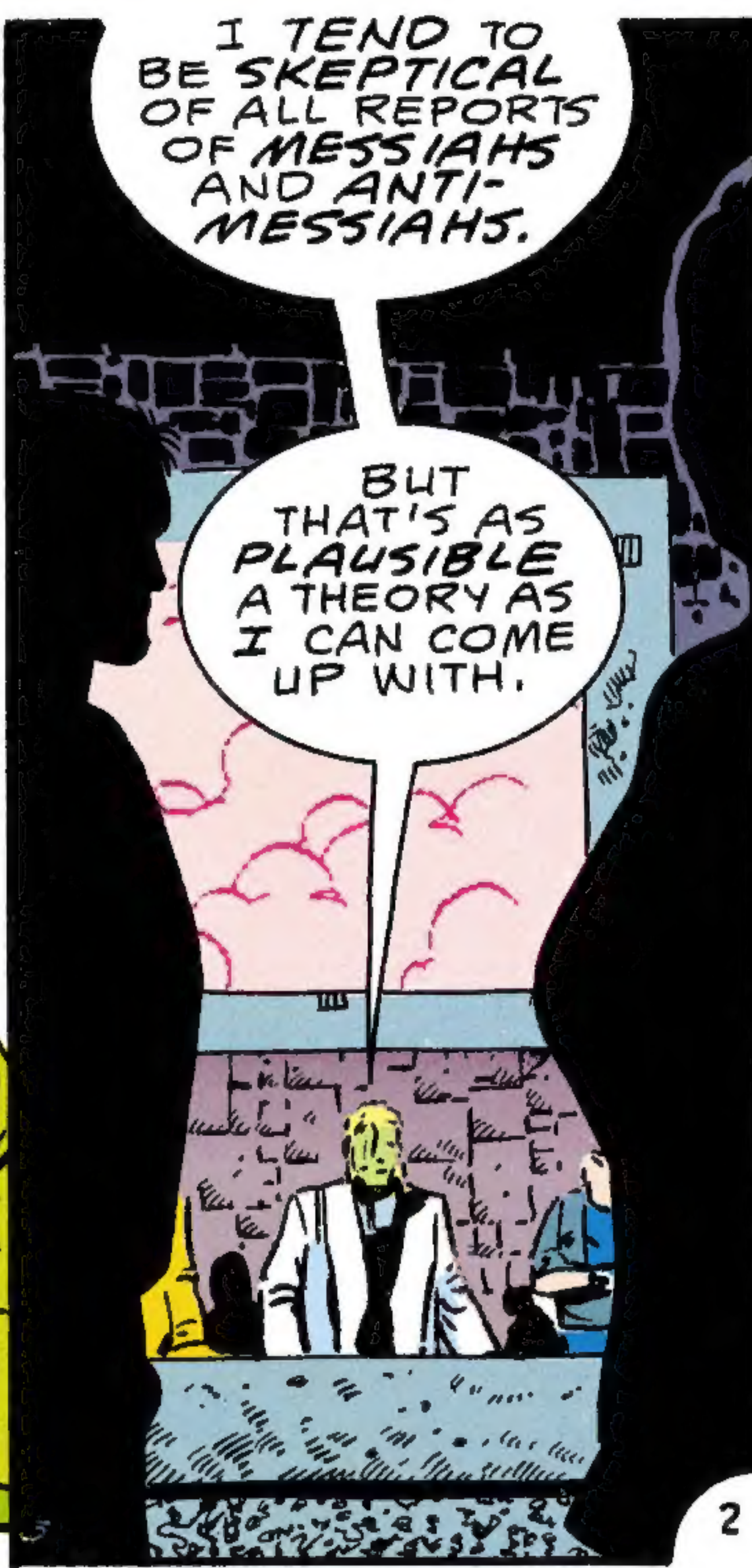
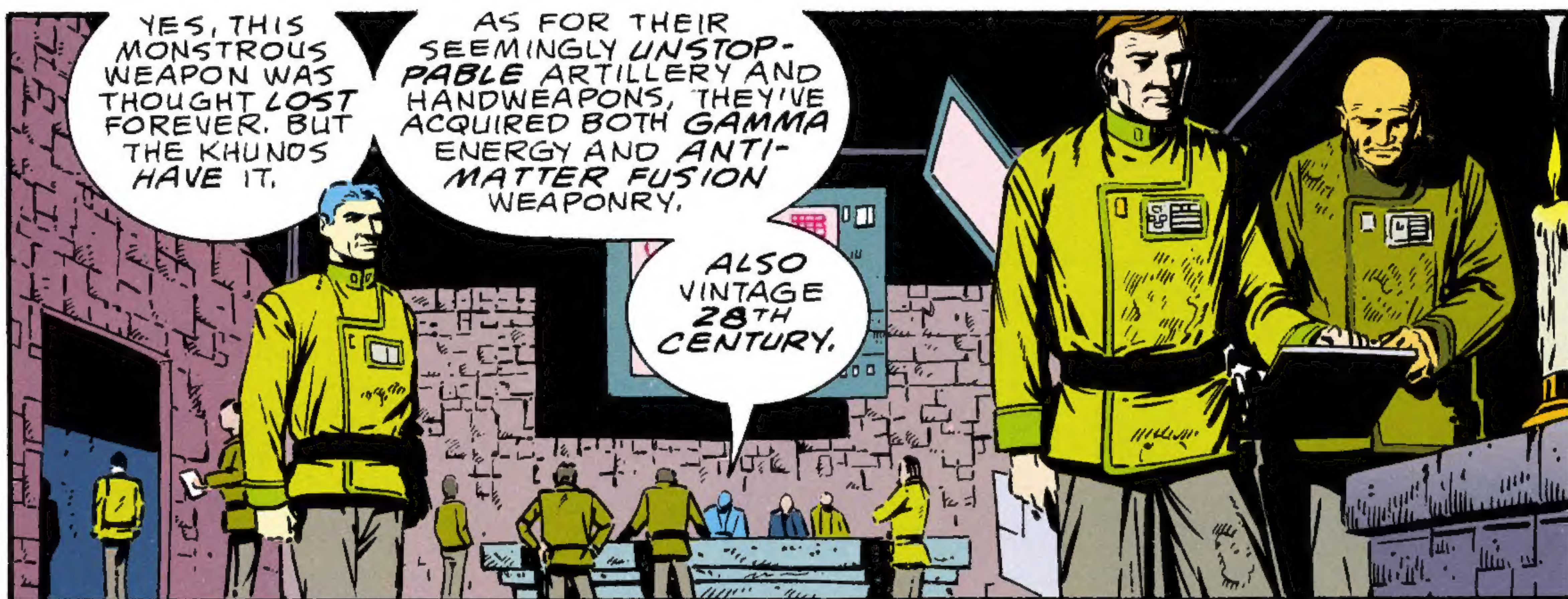
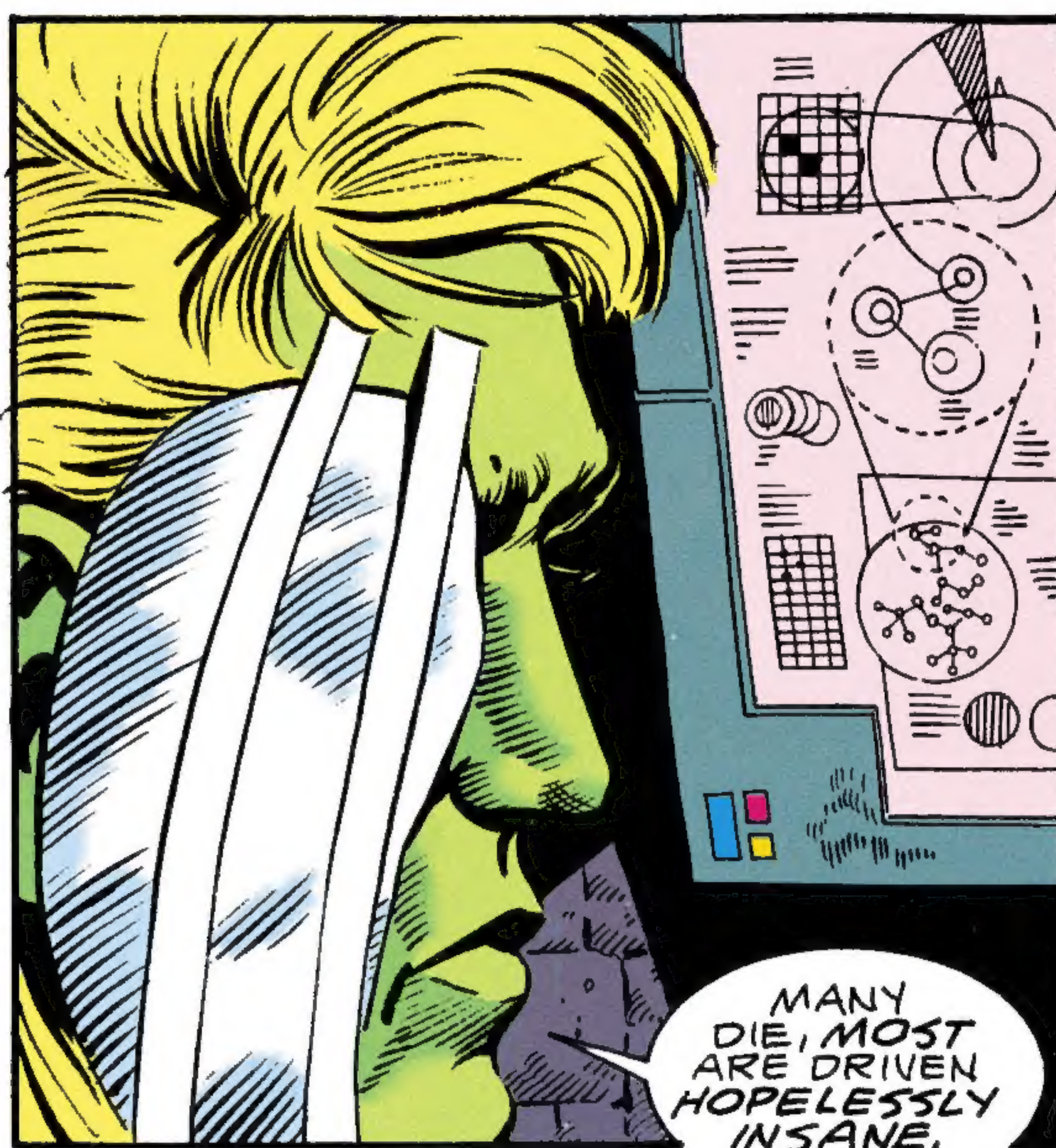
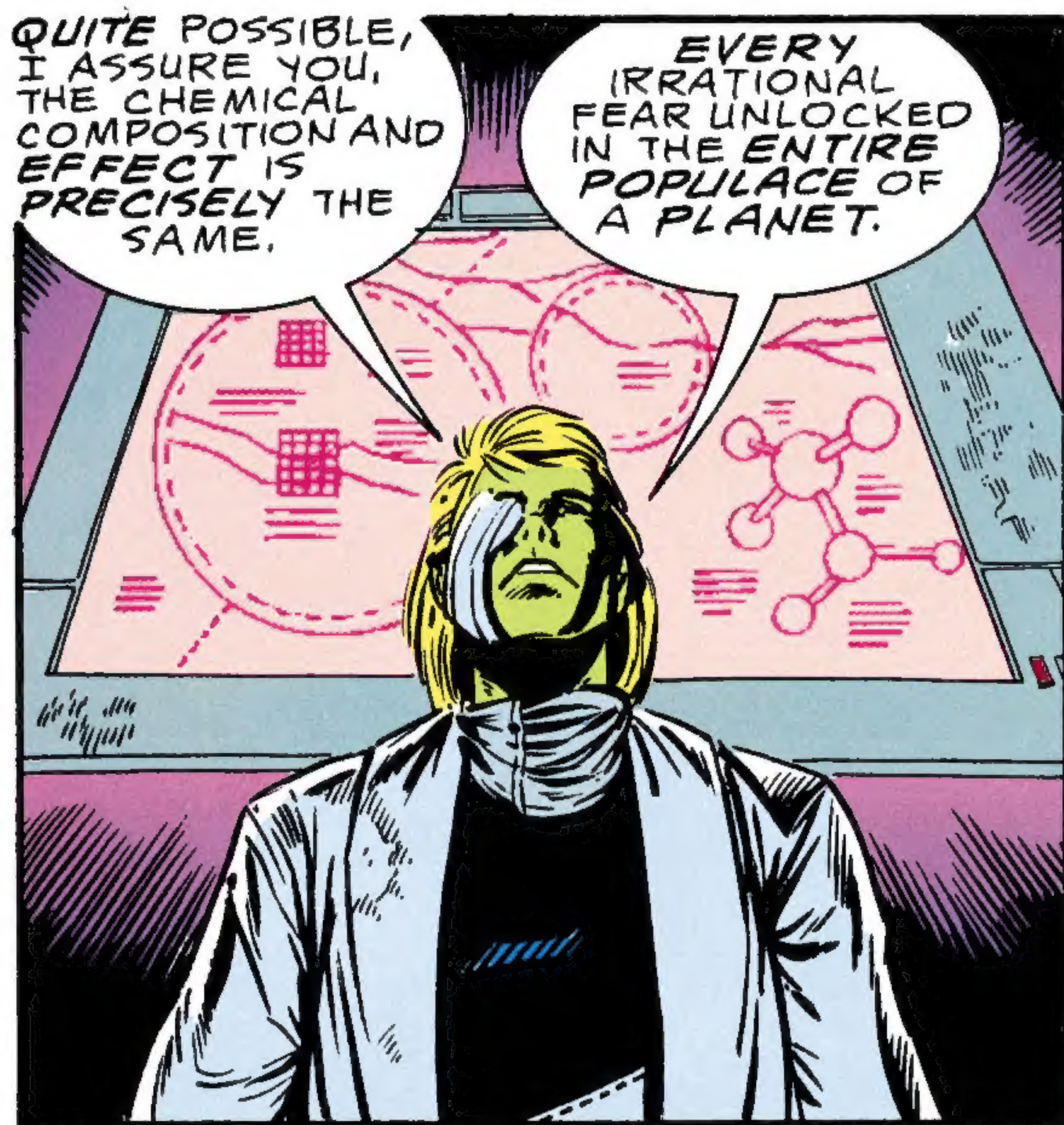
A close-up of a man's face, looking slightly to the side with a determined expression. He has blonde hair and is wearing a dark jacket. The background is dark and indistinct.

THE WEAPON WE KNOW AS THE RED TERROR IS ACTUALLY THE NOTORIOUS WARPING MISTS USED IN THE GREAT WARS OF THE 28TH CENTURY.

WHAT?!

IMPOSSIBLE!

A man in a yellow uniform is pointing at a large screen that displays a pink, misty, and distorted landscape. Other people in yellow uniforms are visible in the background, looking at the screen with expressions of surprise and disbelief.



THANK YOU,
BRAINIAC.

LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN,
A **CRUCIAL**
DECISION
FACES US
RIGHT NOW.



OUR FORCES ARE **REELING**,
AND IF WE HOPE TO **TURN THE**
TIDE, WE MUST **ANTICIPATE**
THE **KHUNDS'** NEXT **TARGET**
AND **MEET THEM THERE** WITH
EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT.

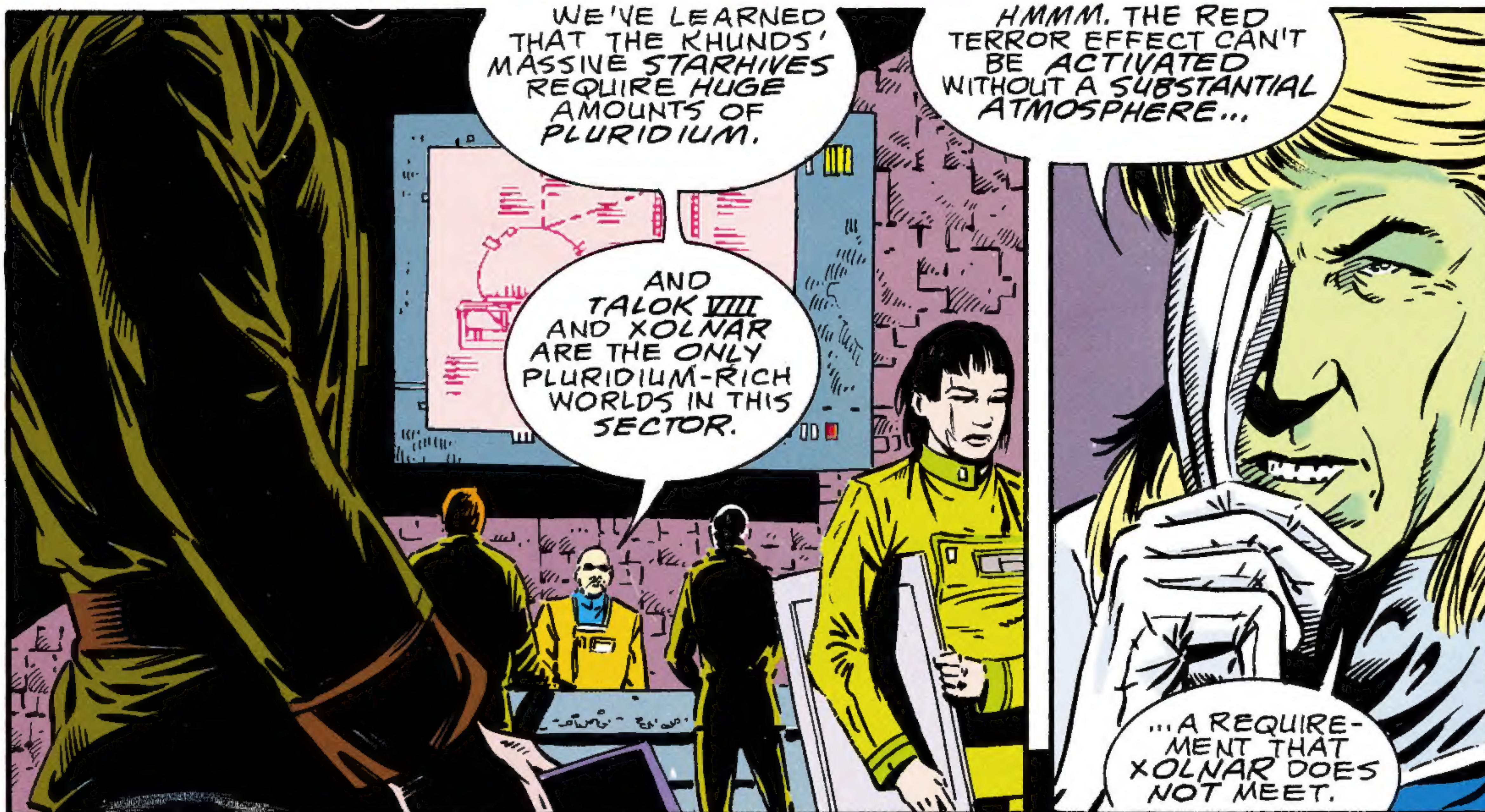


THAT **TARGET**
IS **ALMOST**
CERTAINLY
EITHER
TALOK VIII
OR **XOLNAR**.

WE'VE **LEARNED**
THAT THE **KHUNDS'**
MASSIVE STARHIVES
REQUIRE **HUGE**
AMOUNTS OF
PLURIDIUM.

HMMM. THE **RED**
TERROR EFFECT CAN'T
BE **ACTIVATED**
WITHOUT A **SUBSTANTIAL**
ATMOSPHERE...

AND
TALOK VIII
AND **XOLNAR**
ARE THE **ONLY**
PLURIDIUM-RICH
WORLDS IN THIS
SECTOR.



...A **REQUIRE-**
MENT THAT
XOLNAR DOES
NOT **MEET**.

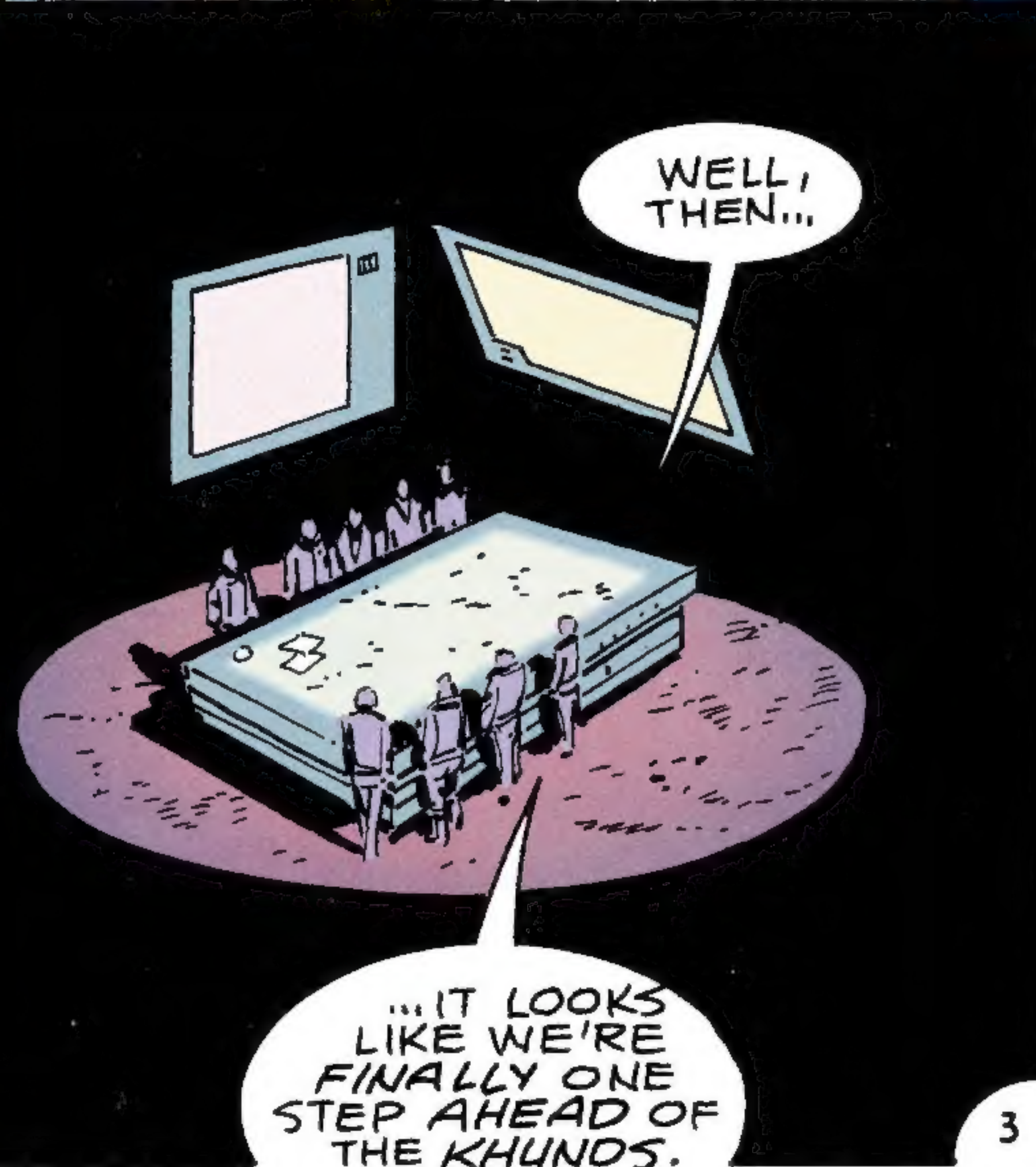
THAT WOULD
SUPPORT MY
SOURCES.

THEY'RE **PLUGGED**
INTO THE **HIGHEST**
LEVELS OF THE
KHUNDISH HIERARCHY
AND THEY SAY
TALOK VIII IS
THE **TARGET**.



WELL,
THEN...

...IT LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE
FINALLY ONE
STEP AHEAD OF
THE **KHUNDS**.



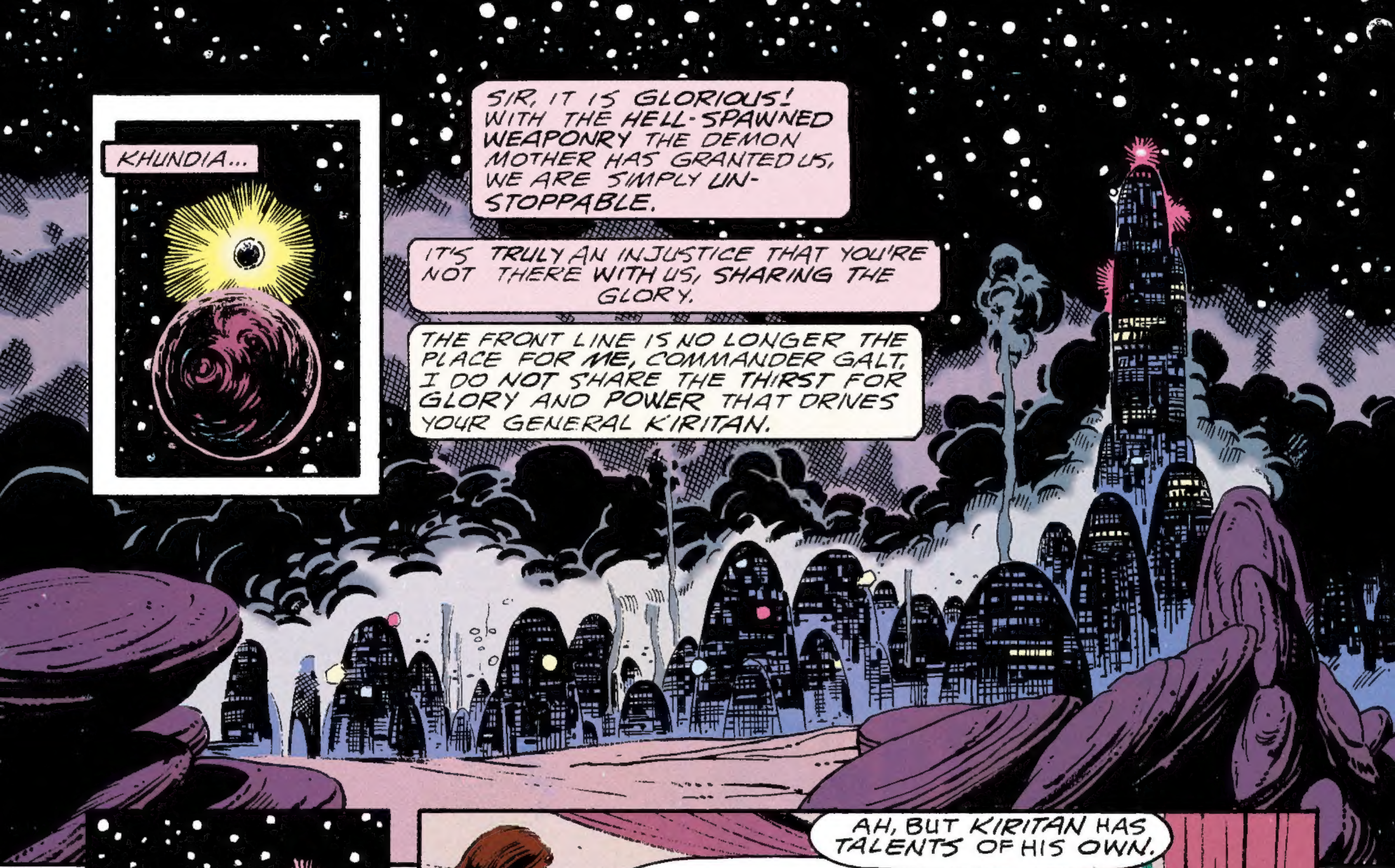


KHUNDIA...

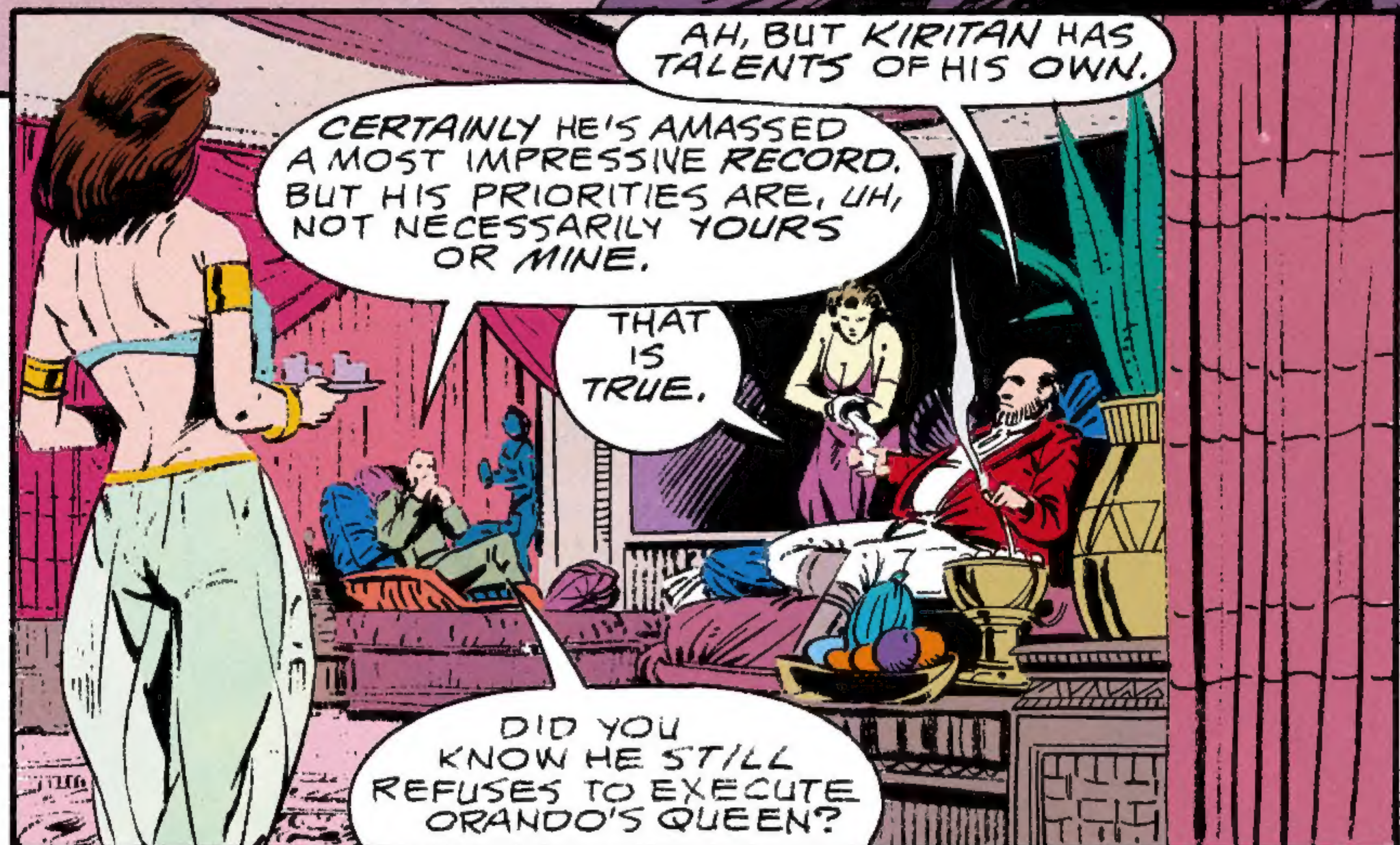
SIR, IT IS GLORIOUS! WITH THE HELL-SPAWNED WEAPONRY THE DEMON MOTHER HAS GRANTED US, WE ARE SIMPLY UNSTOPPABLE.

IT'S TRULY AN INJUSTICE THAT YOU'RE NOT THERE WITH US, SHARING THE GLORY.

THE FRONT LINE IS NO LONGER THE PLACE FOR ME, COMMANDER GALT. I DO NOT SHARE THE THIRST FOR GLORY AND POWER THAT DRIVES YOUR GENERAL K'IRITAN.



IF I MAY SAY SO, WARLORD GALMARK, THE FLEET WOULD ONLY PROFIT FROM YOUR LEADERSHIP.



AH, BUT K'IRITAN HAS TALENTS OF HIS OWN.

CERTAINLY HE'S AMASSED A MOST IMPRESSIVE RECORD, BUT HIS PRIORITIES ARE, UH, NOT NECESSARILY YOURS OR MINE.

THAT IS TRUE.

DID YOU KNOW HE STILL REFUSES TO EXECUTE ORANDO'S QUEEN?



HE'S ADHERING TO THE CODE OF ZARYAN'S DAY.

WAITING FOR HER SANITY TO RETURN, TO OFFER HER THE OPTION OF RITUAL SUICIDE.

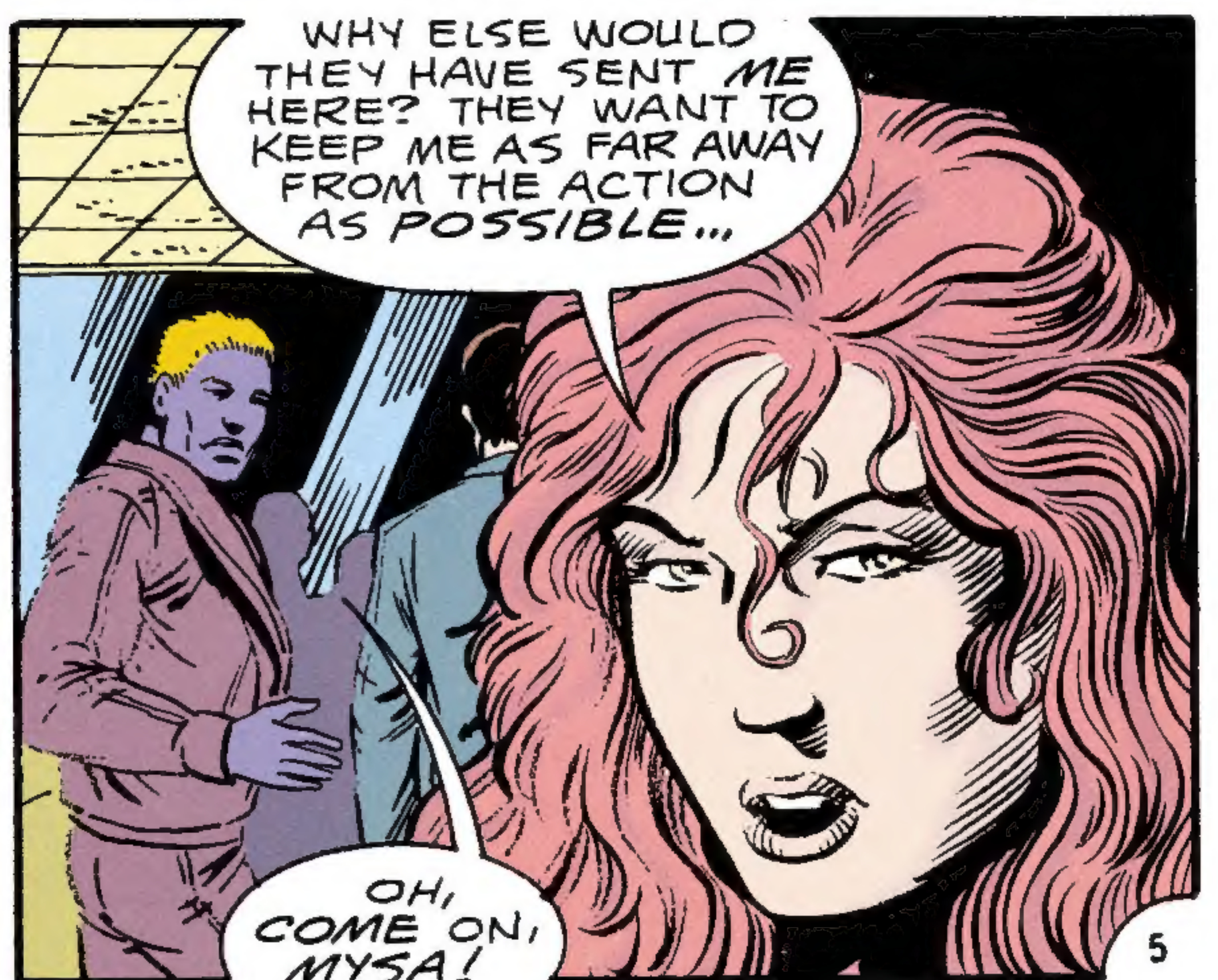
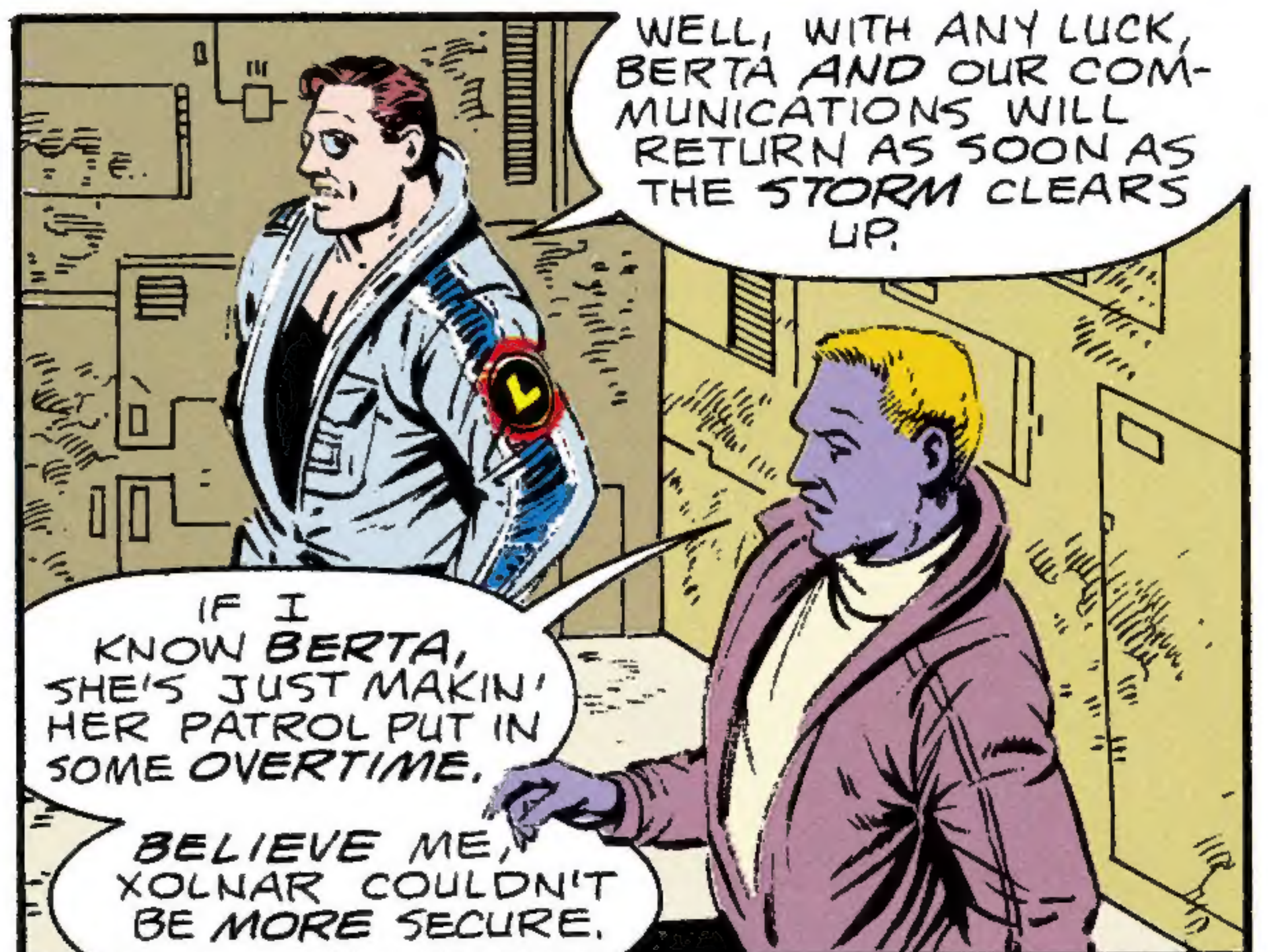
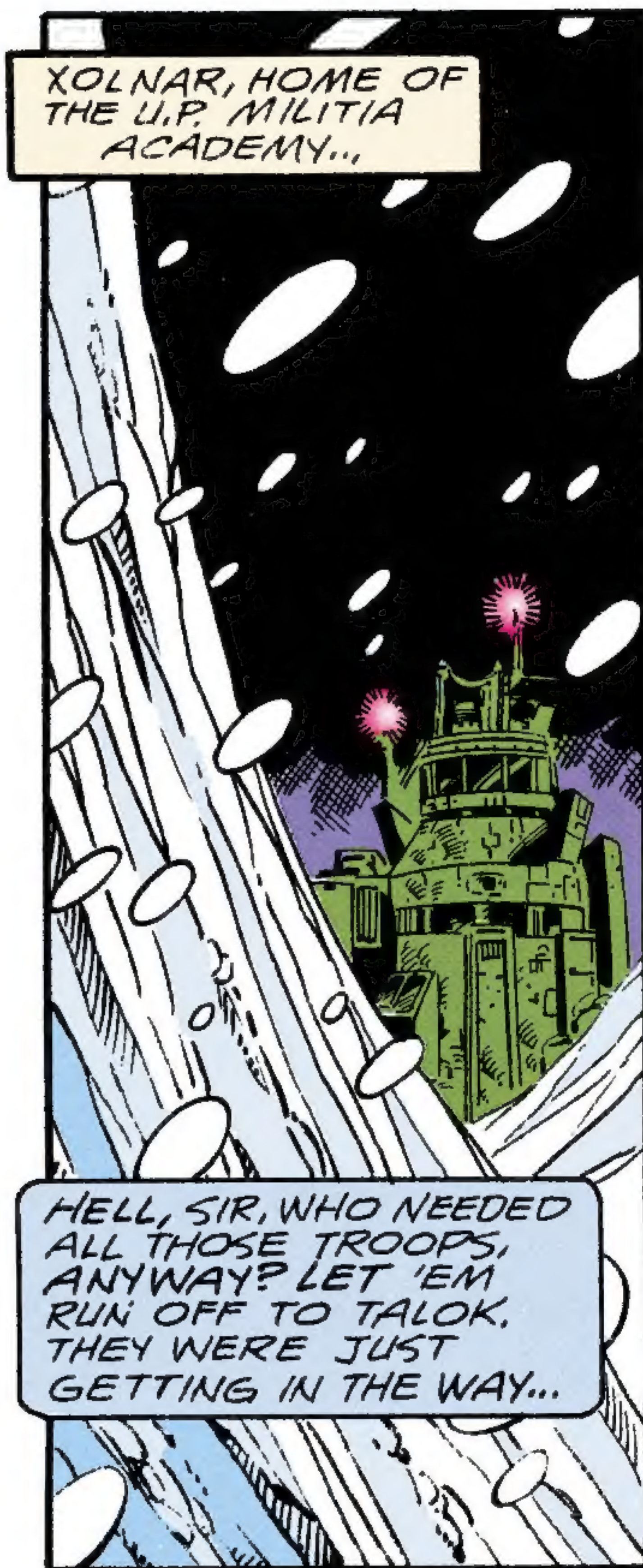


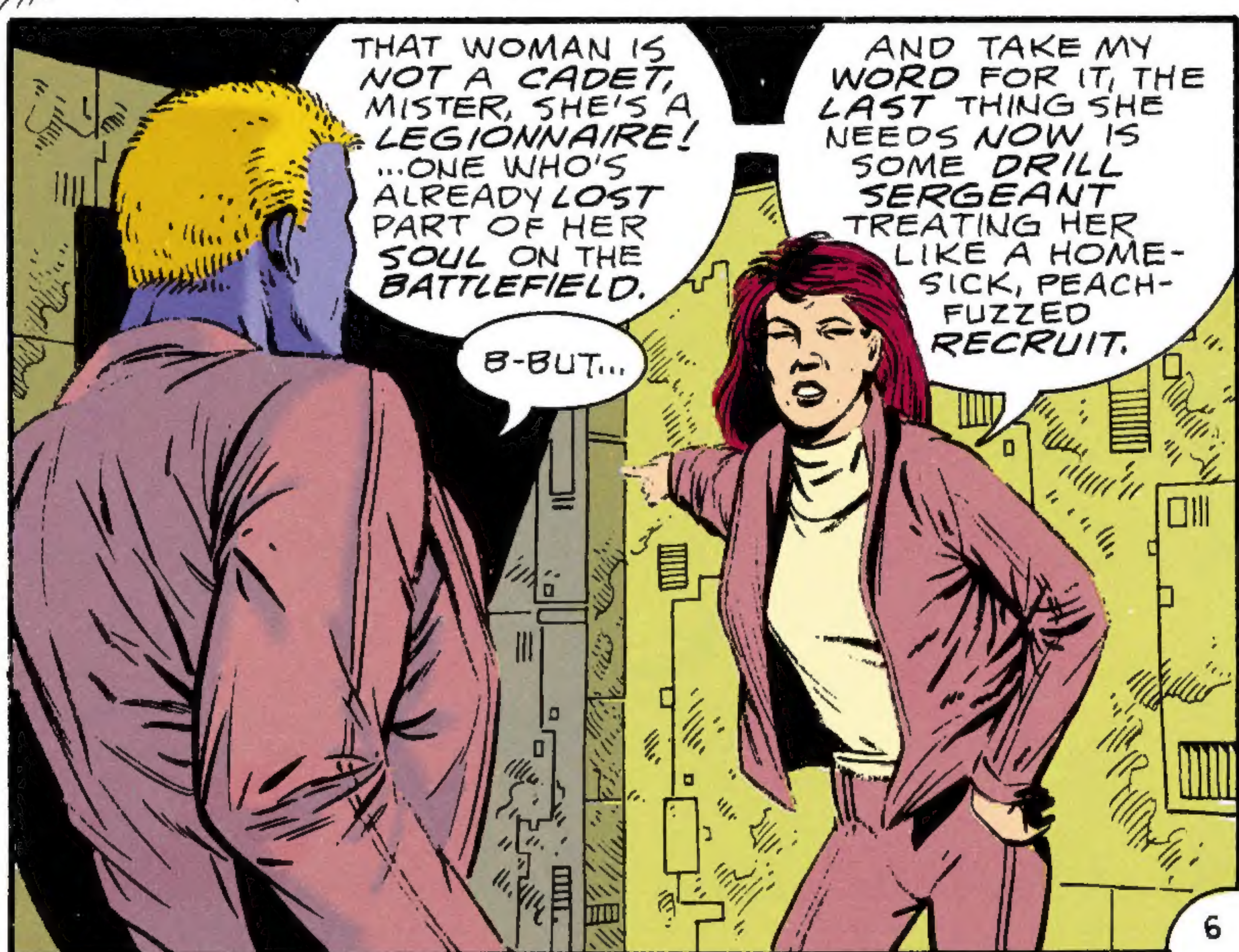
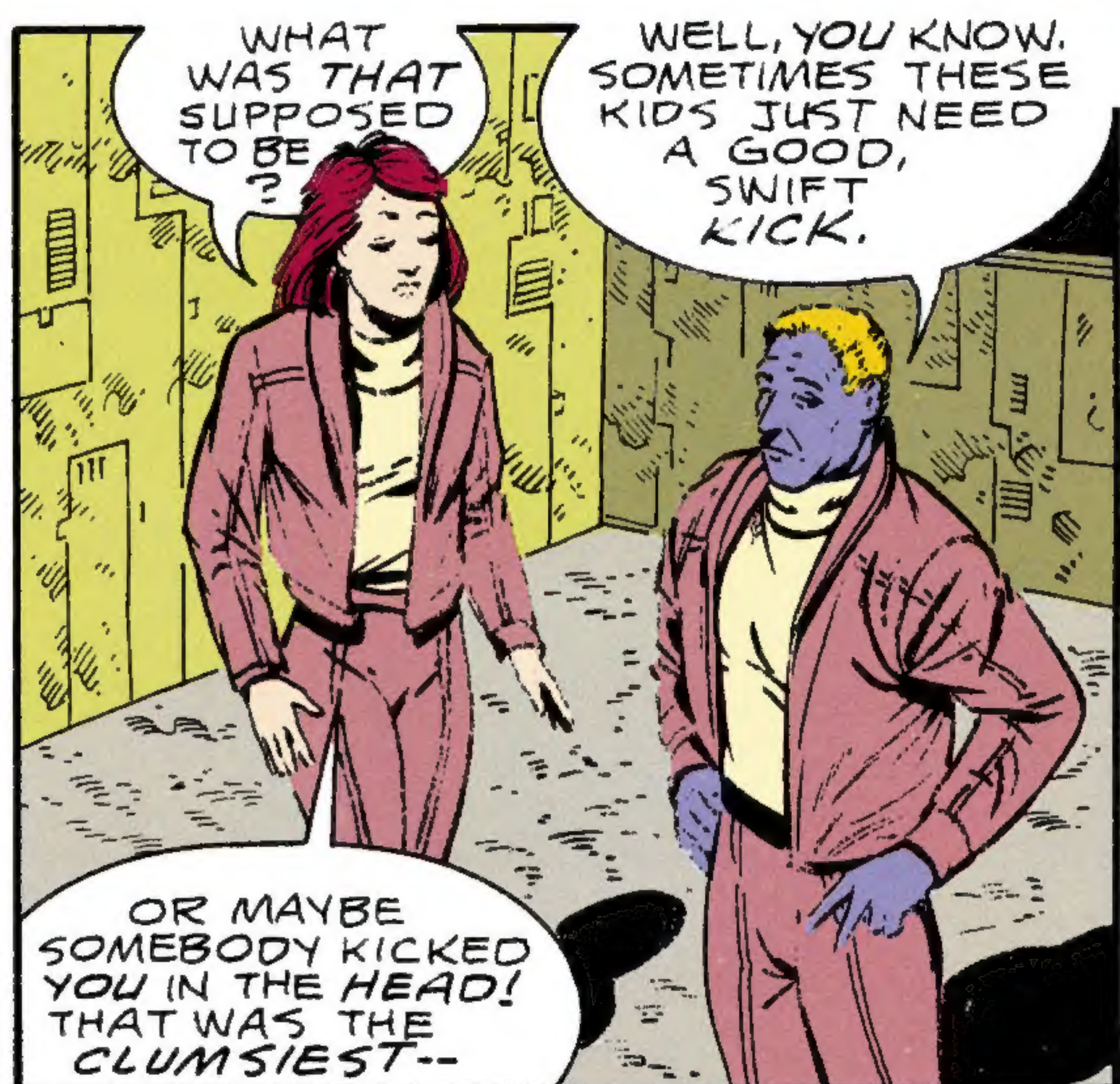
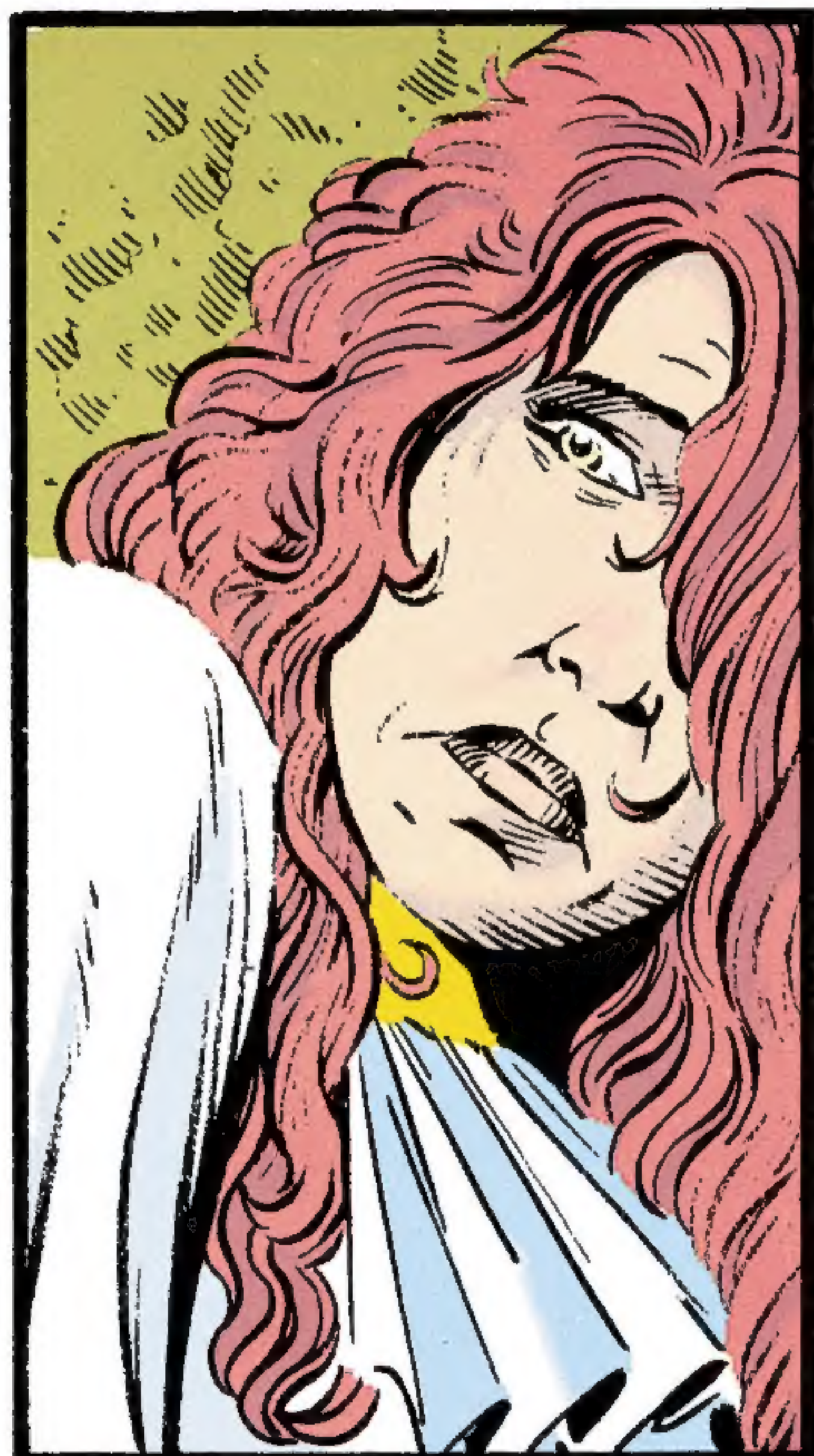
SAME OLD K'IRITAN. A FLAWED WARRIOR.

STILL, HE'S GAINING GREAT POPULARITY HERE. WHEN HE RETURNS, HIS INFLUENCE COULD RIVAL MINE.



OR PERHAPS I SHOULD SAY IF HE RETURNS.







THE REHAB UNIT, MILITIA HOSPITAL...

YOU KNOW, VIOLET, NOBODY WOULD BEGRUDGE YOU TAKING A COUPLE MONTHS OFF TO HAVE THAT LEG REGROWN.

THIS ONE'LL DO FOR NOW.

SO WHEN DO I GET BACK INTO ACTION?



RIGHT! WHILE THE REST OF YOU ARE OUT THERE MAYBE DYING, I'M SUPPOSED TO SIT ON MY BUTT AND WORRY.

I'M GOOD AT WHAT I DO, ROKK. I CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE OUT THERE.



WELL, I COULD ORDER YOU OFF THE FRONT LINES.



AND--YOU KNOW SHE WON'T SAY IT--BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT AYLA WOULD LIKE ME TO DO.



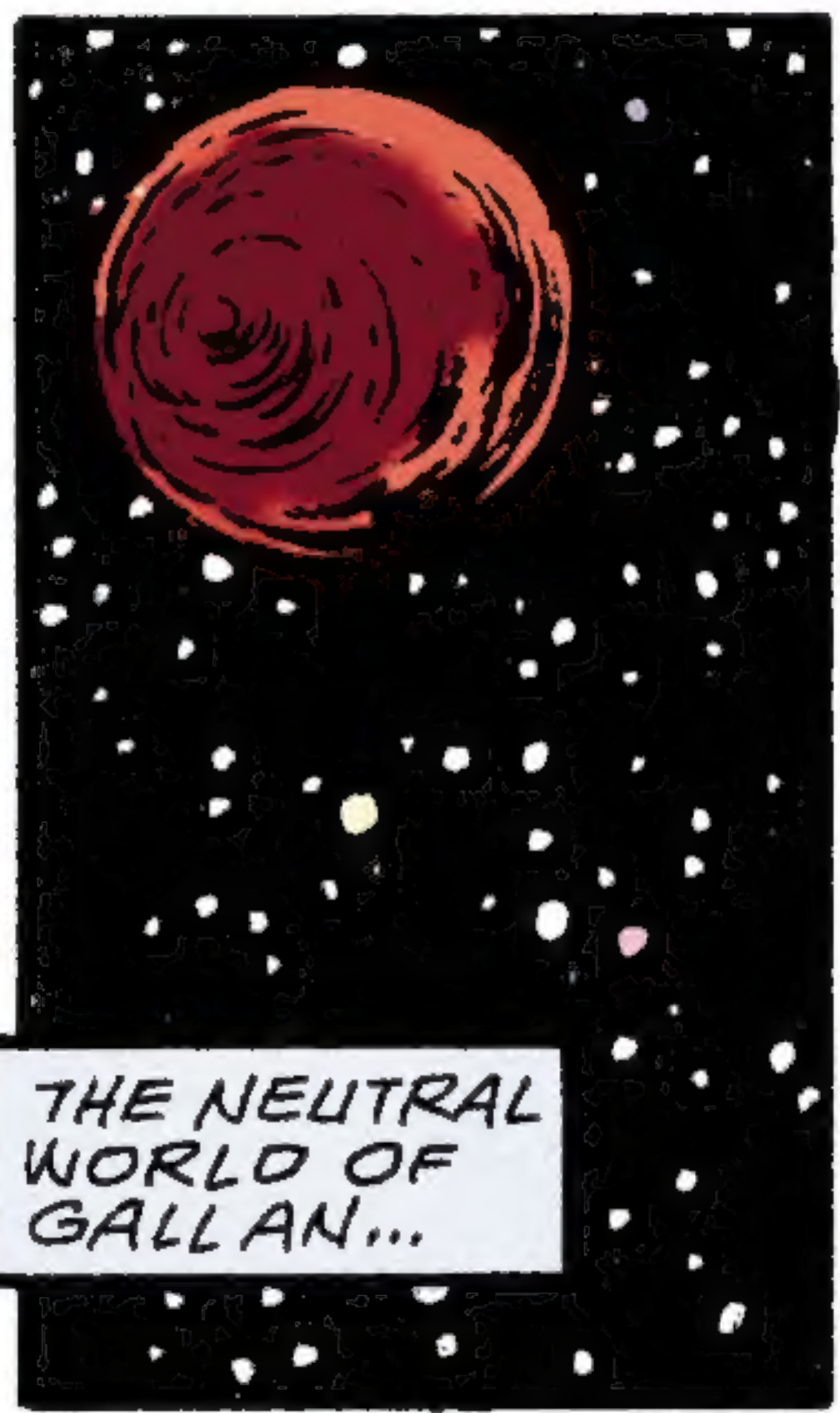
... IF YOU LET ME.

VIOLET, THE ONLY REASON I CAME HERE IS TO SEE HOW READY YOU ARE TO GO BACK.

AND IT SEEMS TO ME WE'VE ESTABLISHED THAT.

THANK YOU.

SO NOW I HAVE A LITTLE PROPOSITION FOR YOU...



THE NEUTRAL
WORLD OF
GALLAN...

...BEAUTIFUL
AND DOCILE.
NO KHUND COULD
ASK FOR ANY-
THING MORE.

HE COULD
ASK FOR A
MORE
REASONABLE
PRICE!

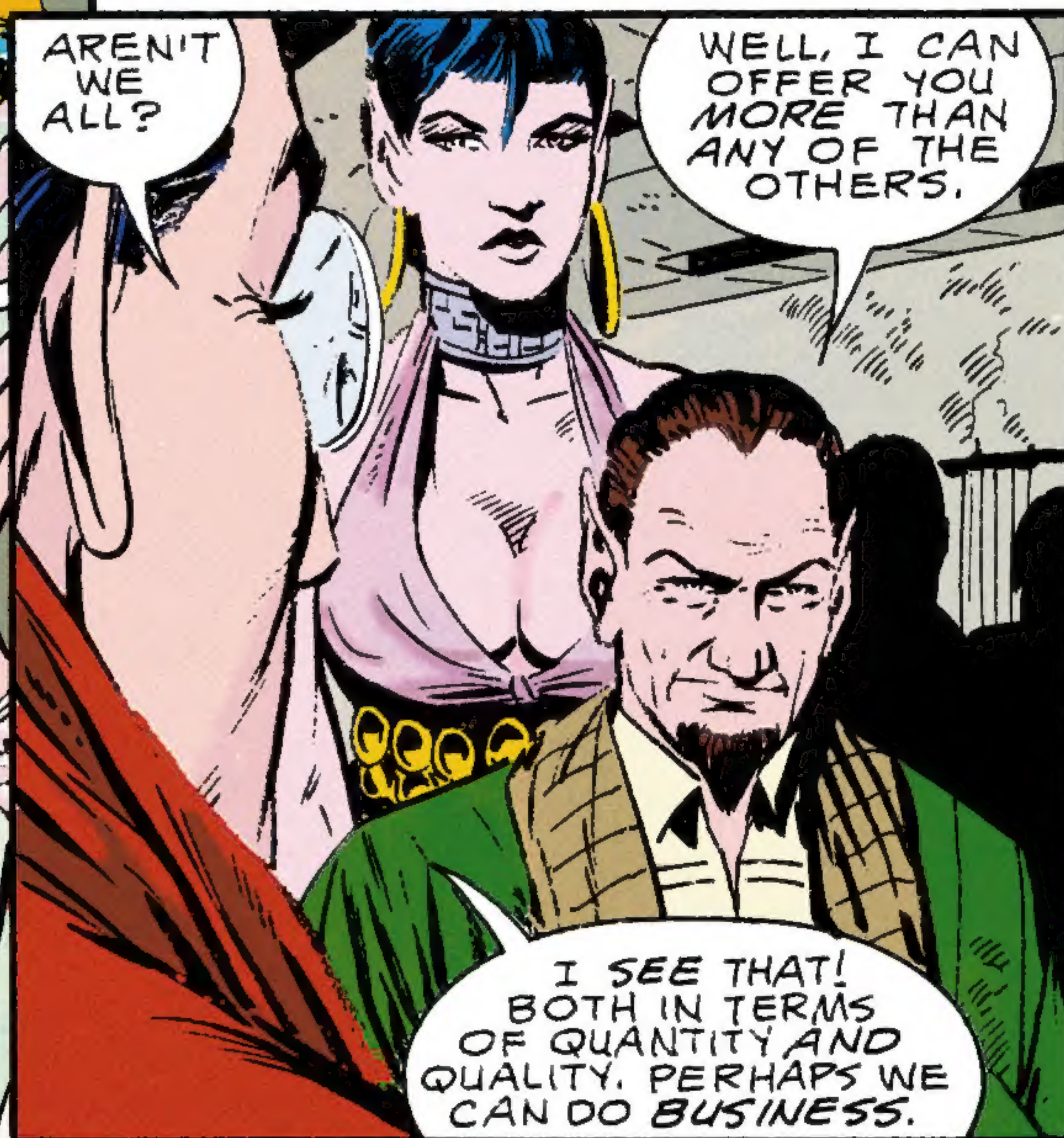
...SCUSE
ME...



YOU!
YOU ARE
ORLAK?

THAT IS
MY NAME.

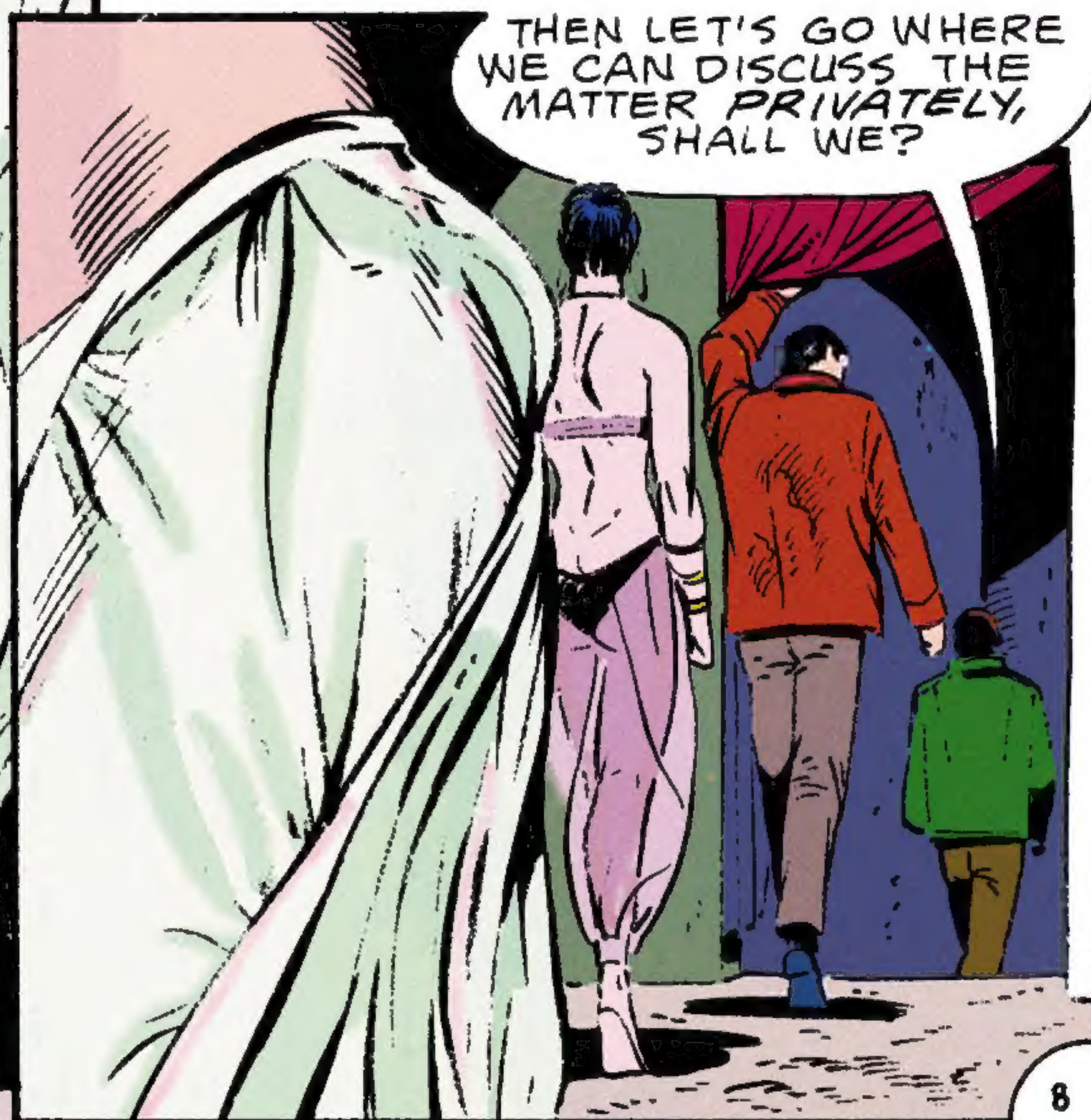
AND YOU
ARE LOOKING
FOR A GOOD
WOMAN?



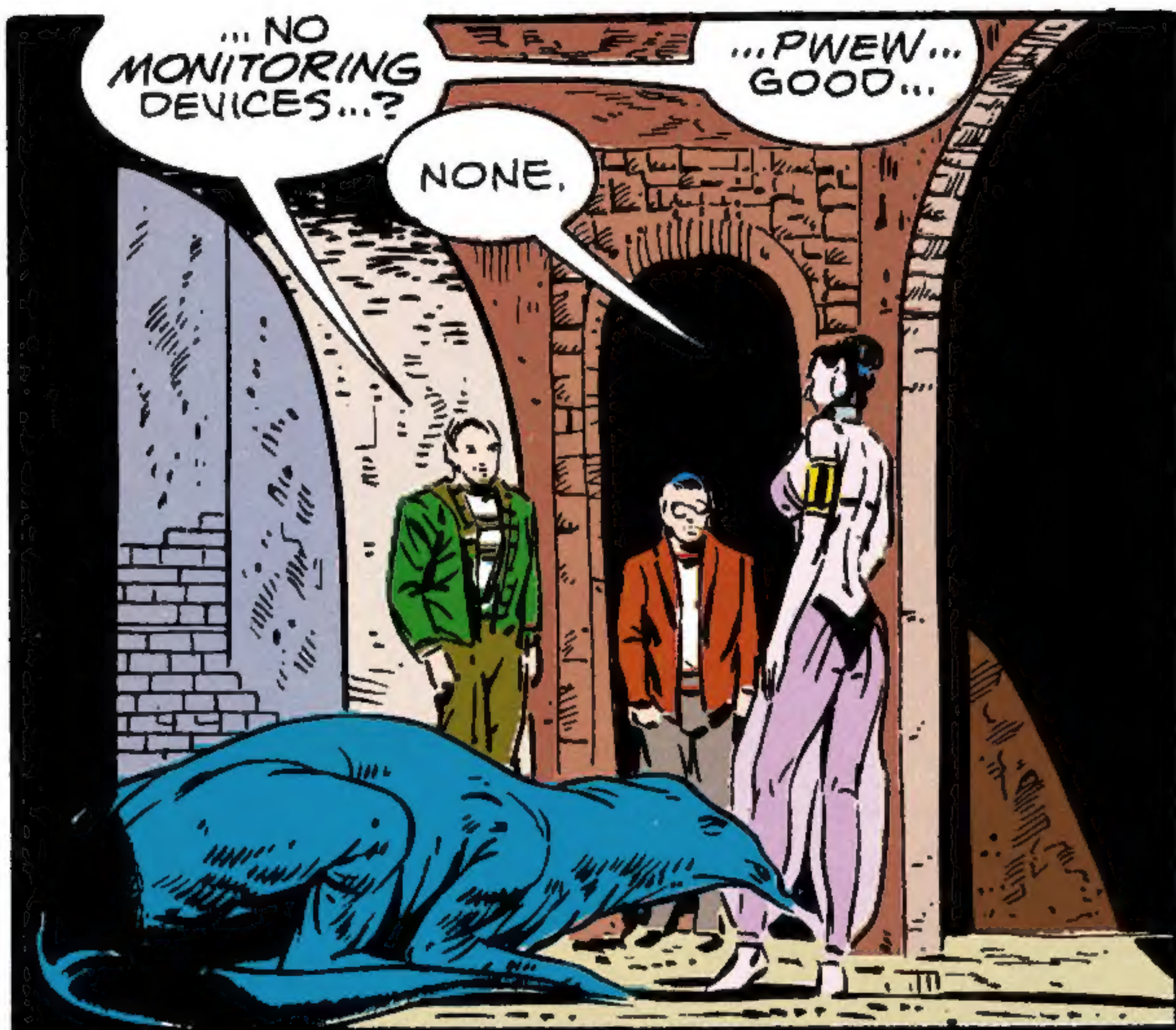
AREN'T
WE
ALL?

WELL, I CAN
OFFER YOU
MORE THAN
ANY OF THE
OTHERS.

I SEE THAT!
BOTH IN TERMS
OF QUANTITY AND
QUALITY. PERHAPS WE
CAN DO BUSINESS.



THEN LET'S GO WHERE
WE CAN DISCUSS THE
MATTER PRIVATELY,
SHALL WE?



... NO
MONITORING
DEVICES...?

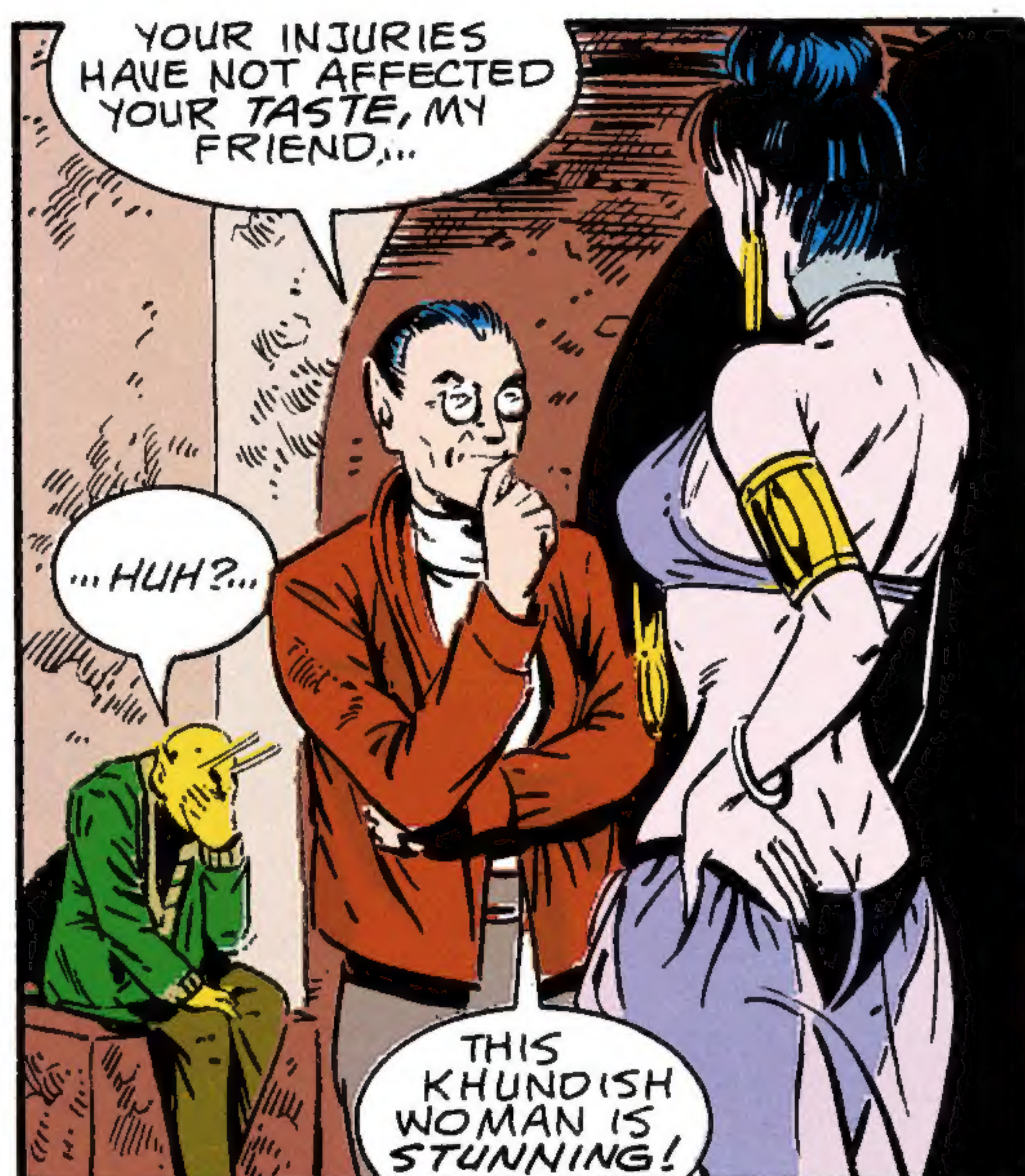
...PWEW...
GOOD...

NONE.

...MAINTAINING
THIS DISGUISE...

...IS GETTING
TO BE QUITE
AN EFFORT...

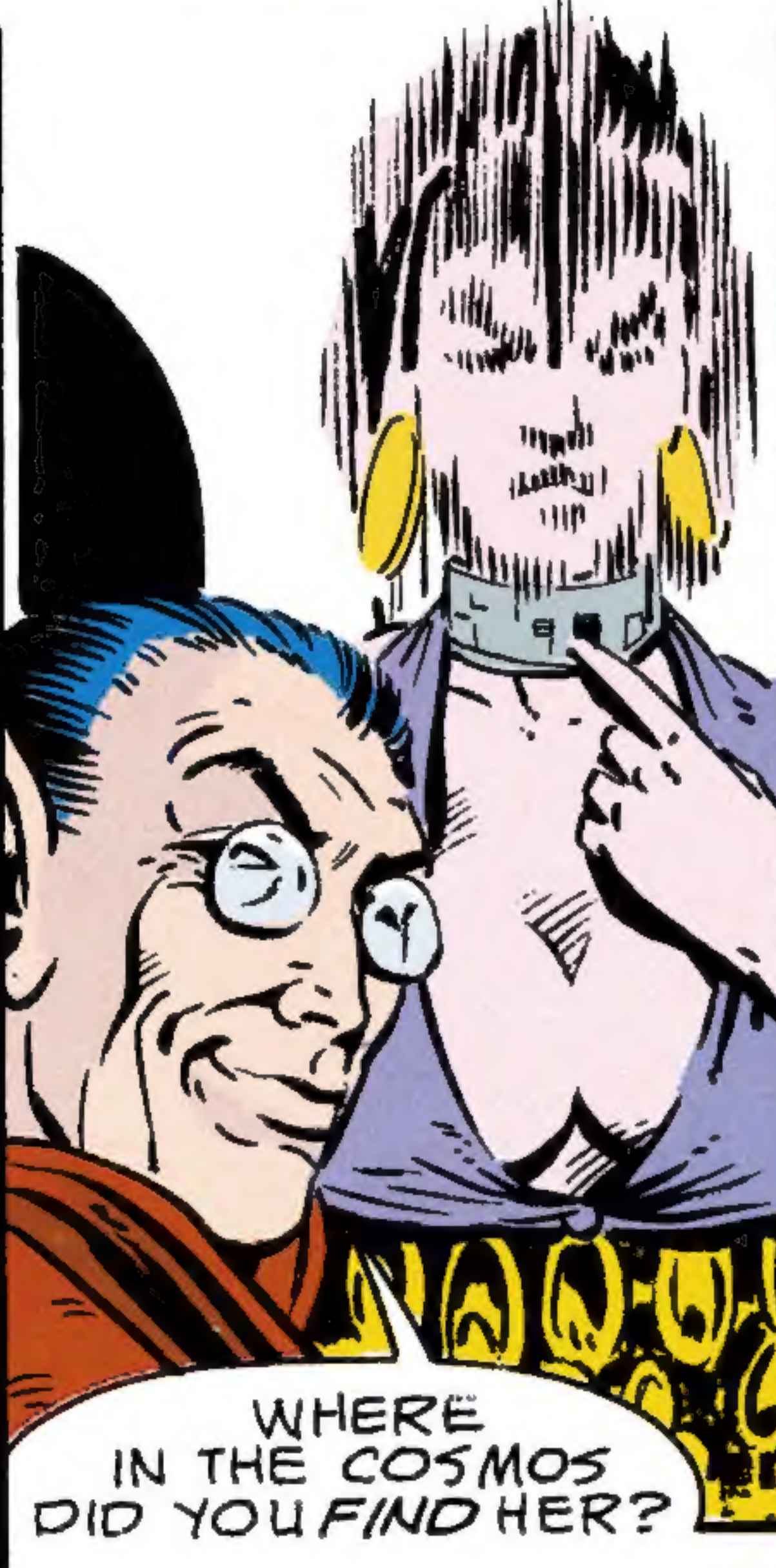
...SINCE I'M STILL
FEELING THE EFFECTS
...OF ROXXAS'S
ATTACK...



YOUR INJURIES
HAVE NOT AFFECTED
YOUR TASTE, MY
FRIEND...

...HUH?...

THIS
KHUNDISH
WOMAN IS
STUNNING!



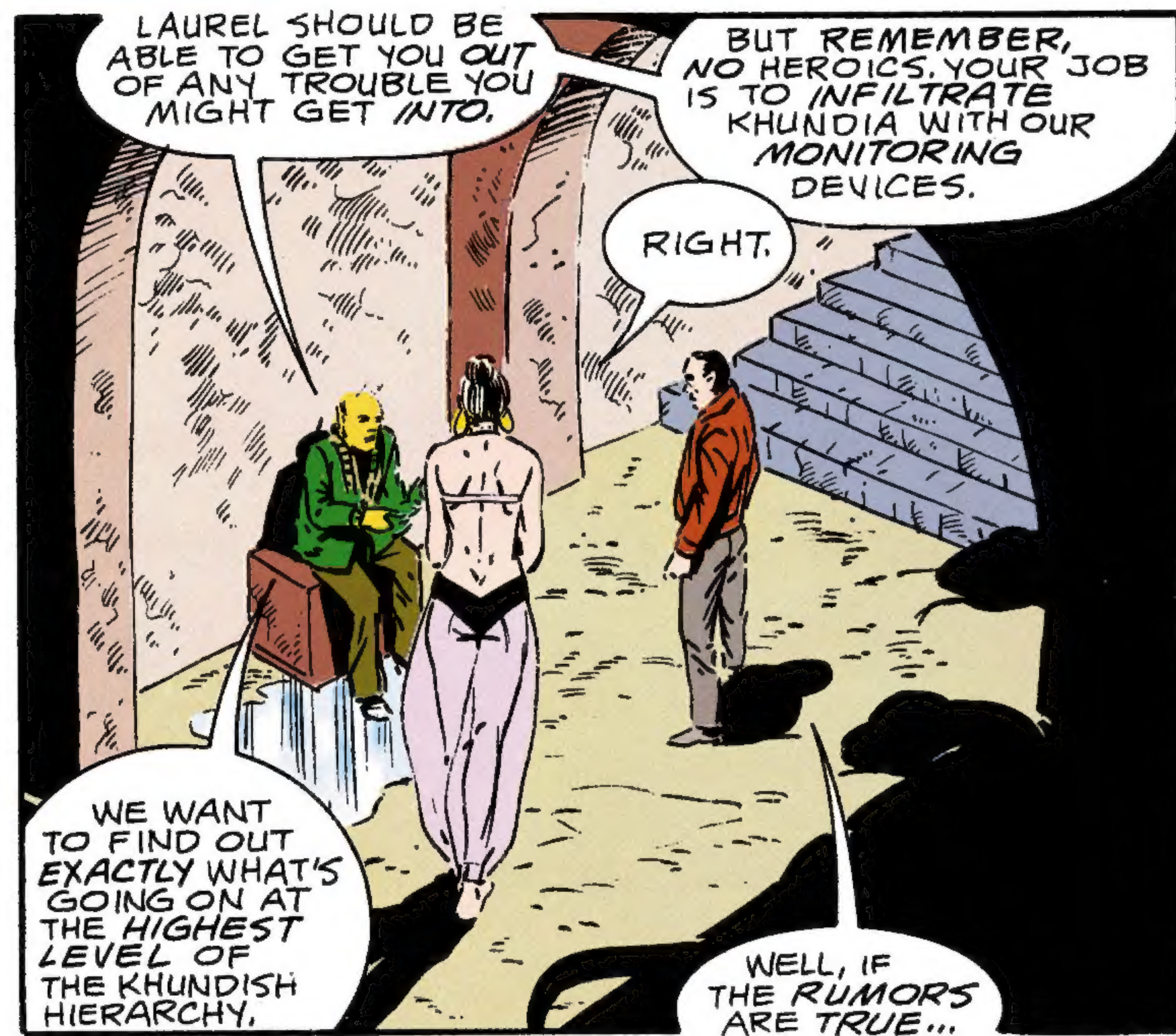
WHERE
IN THE COSMOS
DID YOU FIND HER?



CHAM
AND I?
WE GO
WAY
BACK.

L-LAUREL
GAND!

...WITH A
DISTORTER.



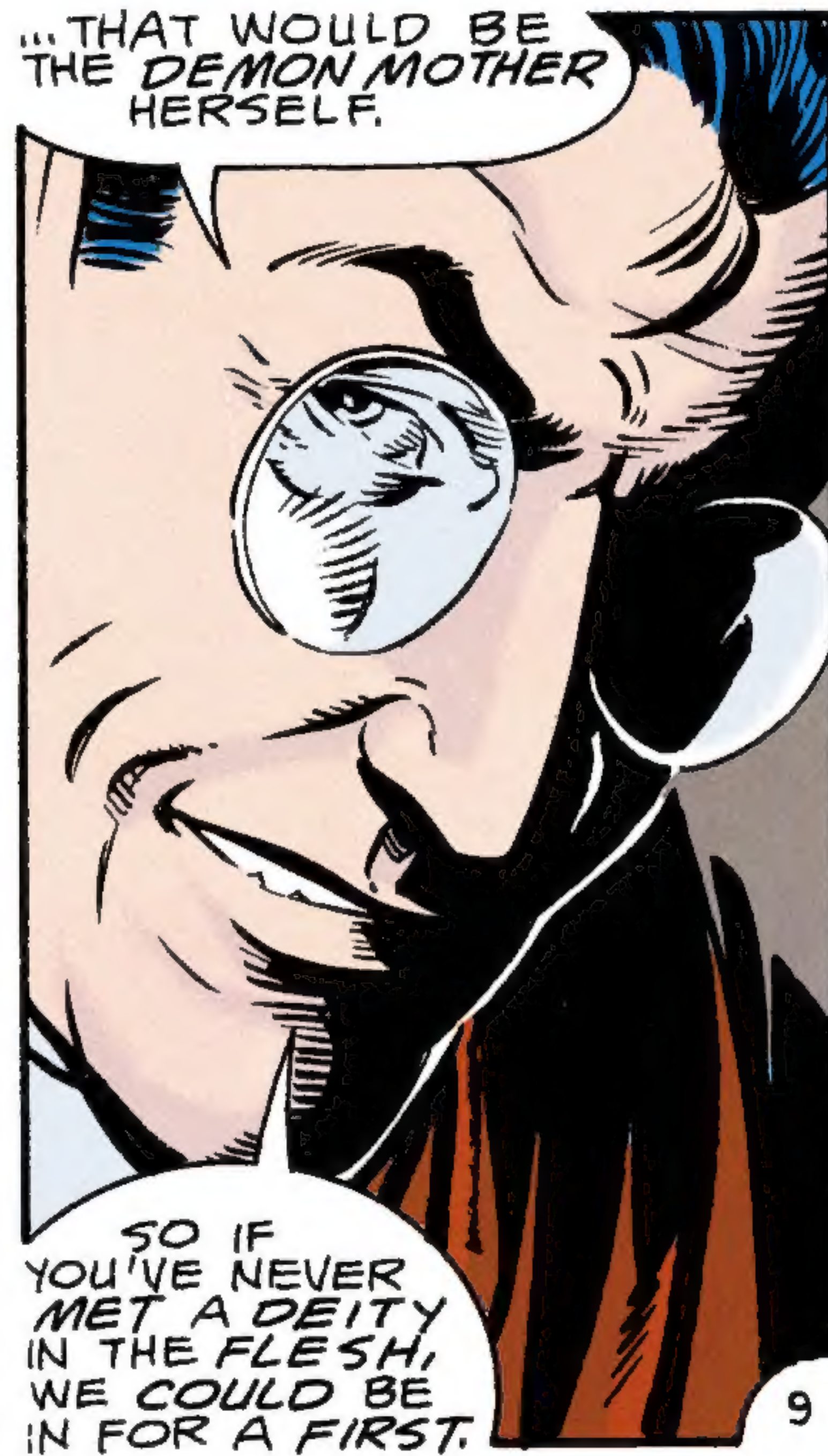
LAUREL SHOULD BE
ABLE TO GET YOU OUT
OF ANY TROUBLE YOU
MIGHT GET INTO.

BUT REMEMBER,
NO HEROICS. YOUR JOB
IS TO INFILTRATE
KHUNDIA WITH OUR
MONITORING
DEVICES.

RIGHT.

WE WANT
TO FIND OUT
EXACTLY WHAT'S
GOING ON AT
THE HIGHEST
LEVEL OF
THE KHUNDISH
HIERARCHY.

WELL, IF
THE RUMORS
ARE TRUE...



...THAT WOULD BE
THE DEMON MOTHER
HERSELF.

SO IF
YOU'VE NEVER
MET A DEITY
IN THE FLESH,
WE COULD BE
IN FOR A FIRST.

IN ORBIT ABOVE
TALOK VIII

I THINK YOU CAN
REST EASY, GREV. THE
KHUNDS ARE IN FOR A
NASTY SURPRISE WHEN
THEY ATTACK TALOK.

WE'VE GOT THE
ENTIRE FLEET ON HAND
TO GREET THEM, CUSTOM-
EQUIPPED WITH THE 28TH-
CENTURY NEGA-SHIELDING
TECHNOLOGY BRAINY'S
BEEN ABLE TO
DEVELOP. IT SHOULD
STAND UP TO THEIR
HEAVIEST
WEAPONRY.

AND JUST FOR GOOD
MEASURE, WE'VE GOT
VALOR AND TASMAIA
ON OUR TEAM, AS
WELL.

NONE OF
WHICH WILL STOP
THE RED TERROR IF
IT'S ACTIVATED, AYL A.
AND WE'VE SEEN WHAT
IT DID TO ORANDO
AND THE OTHER WORLDS.

GREV, AS SOON
AS I'M DONE UP
HERE, I'LL RE-
JOIN YOUR
LAB PEOPLE
DOWN THERE.

WITH A
LITTLE LUCK, WE
JUST MIGHT HAVE AN
ANSWER FOR THE RED
TERROR BY THE TIME
THE KHUNDS ATTACK.

BESIDES, THIS TIME
WE'RE GOING TO STOP
THE KHUNDS IN
SPACE.

AND IF THEY
CAN'T REACH
THE ATMOS-
PHERE, THEY
CAN'T USE THE
RED TERROR.

KHUNDIA...

THERE IS DEFINITELY A DIFFERENT PACE TO OLD KHUNDIA... A DIFFERENT RHYTHM... COMPARED TO THE LAST TIME I WAS HERE...

HMMM...

AN URGENCY... A VIGOR TO THE CITIZENRY... A RENEWED SENSE OF PURPOSE, ALMOST...

SWEET WHISKEY

WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT!

A HANDSOME WENCH, PEDDLER. MY COMPLIMENTS.

THANK YOU, SIRS.

NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, WOULD YOU PLEASE COME WITH US?

BUT-- BUT, SIR, IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN MY MERCHANDISE, WE CAN DISCUSS TERMS RIGHT HERE.

WE'RE NOT
INTERESTED
IN YOUR
MERCHANDISE,
ORLAK OF KELOWNA.

WE'RE
INTERESTED IN
YOUR TREASON.

THE FLAG
STARHIVE
OF THE
KHUND
FLEET...

WELCOME BACK,
COMMANDER GALT...

THANK YOU,
M'LORD.

HOW IS
KHUNDIA?
HOW IS MY
OLD FRIEND
GALMARK?

GALMARK
GOVERNS KHUNDIA
IN **SPLendor** AND
DIGNITY,
M'LORD...

...AND TAKES EXTREME
PRIDE IN THE GREAT
VICTORIES OF THE FLEET
UNDER YOUR COMMAND.

WHY, YES,
IN FACT...

...HE
INSTRUCTS
THAT
I COMMAND
THE FLEET
IN AN ASSAULT
ON XOLNAR.

INDEED?
AND HAS HE
ISSUED NEW
ORDERS?

YOU?!
BUT...

HAVE I BEEN
RELIEVED OF
COMMAND?!

NOT AT
ALL,
M'LORD!

YOU'VE BEEN
GIVEN THE
GLORIOUS DUTY OF
LEADING A **DECOY**
ATTACK ON **TALOK VIII**,
ENSURING OUR
VICTORY AT XOLNAR.

DECOY...?!

CONGRATU-
LATIONS.

...M'LORD...

BUT
GENERAL!
A **DECOY**
ATTACK?!

YOU MUST
REFUSE! IT
WOULD BE
SUICIDE!

ENOUGH!

FOOLS...

A KHUND DOES
NOT QUESTION
HIS BATTLE
ASSIGNMENT!



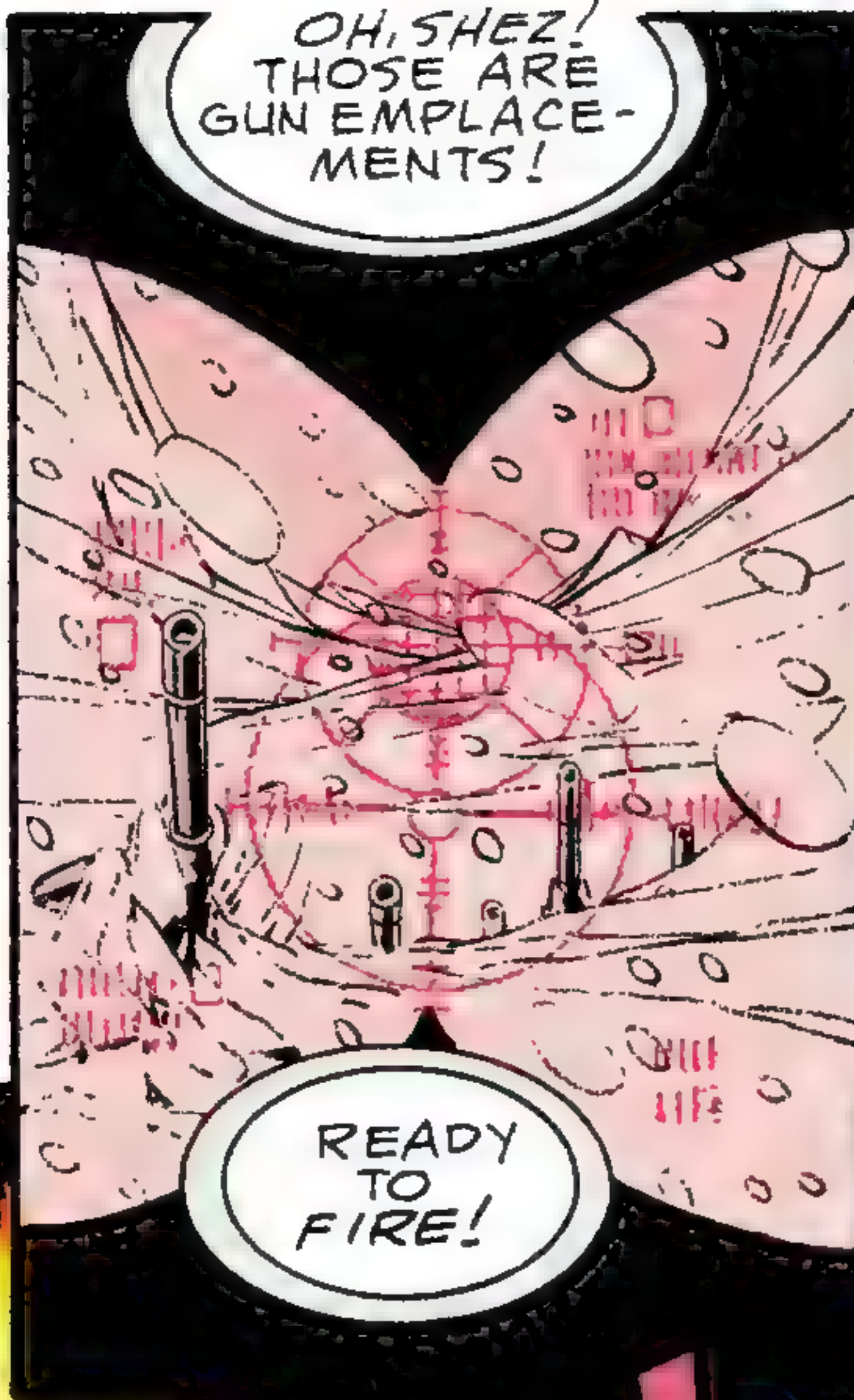
WHAT AM I
DOING OUT
HERE?

XOLNAR...

I'M GOING TO DIE OF
HYPOTHERMIA BEFORE
I FIND ANYTHING!
THERE AIN'T NO
KHUNDS OUT HERE...



I ALMOST WISH
THERE WERE.
THIS IS GETTIN'...



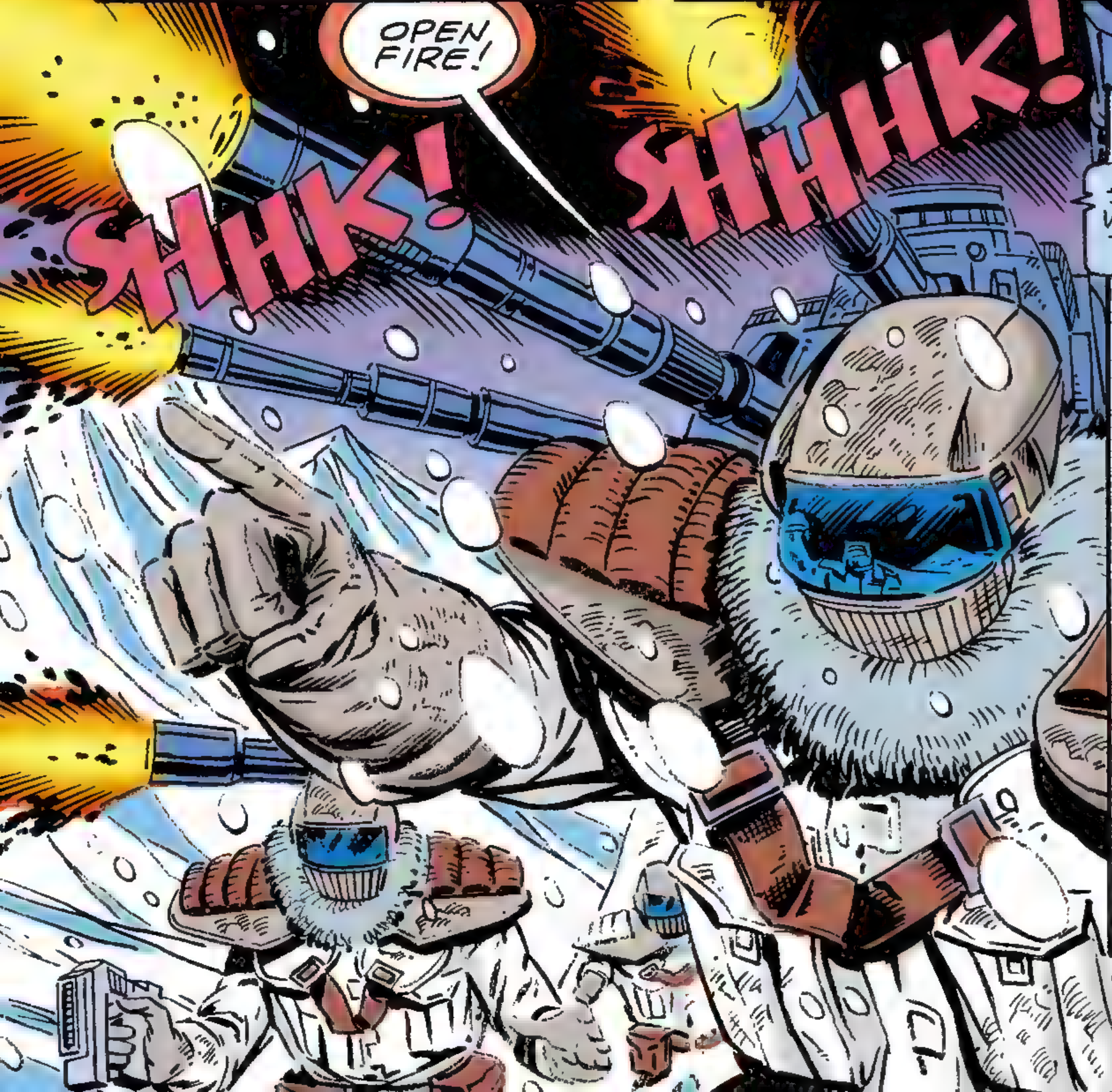
OH, SHEZ!
THOSE ARE
GUN EMLACE-
MENTS!

READY
TO
FIRE!



BAUGH
TO
BASE!

BAUGH
TO BASE!
BASE! COME IN!
COME IN, BASE!



OPEN
FIRE!

SHHHK!



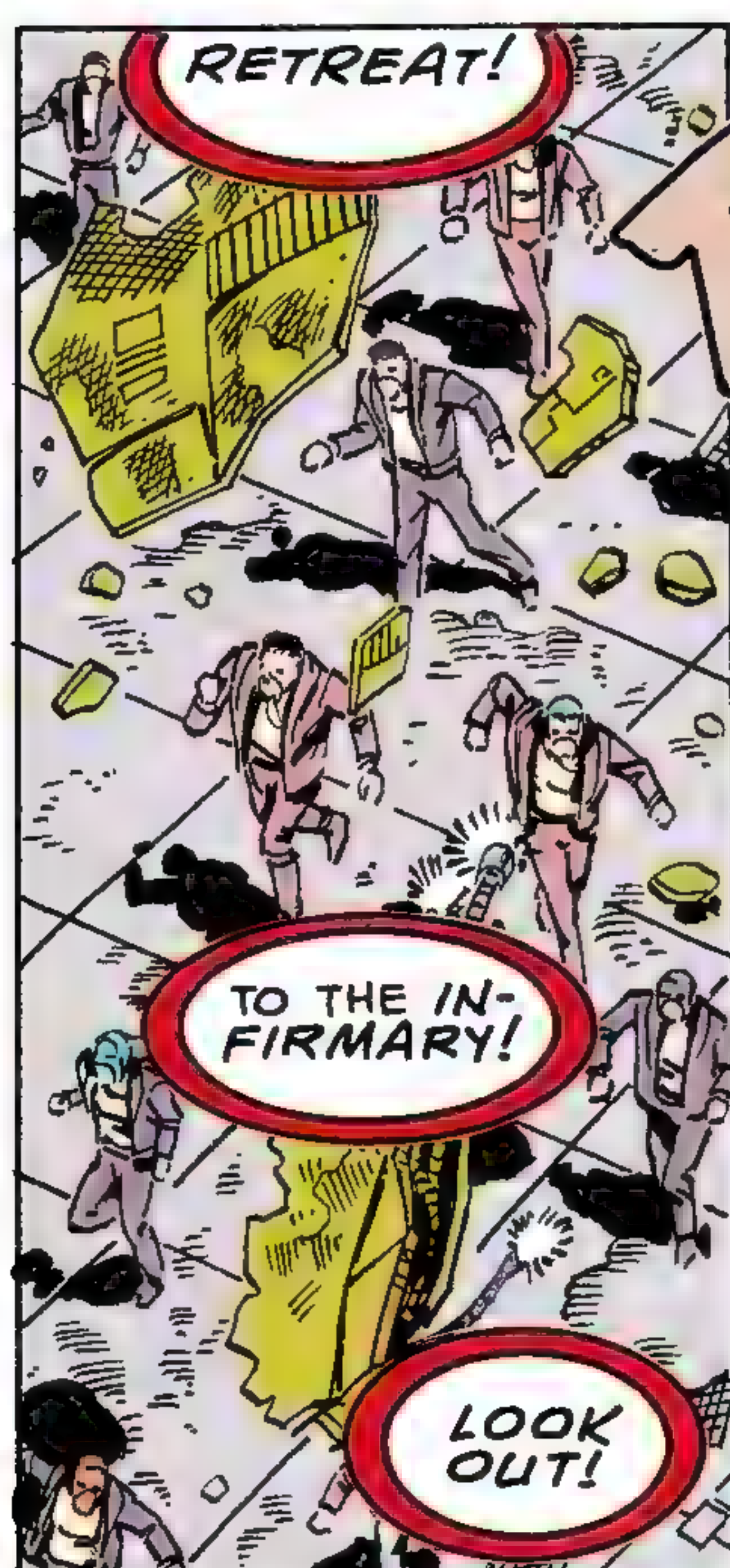
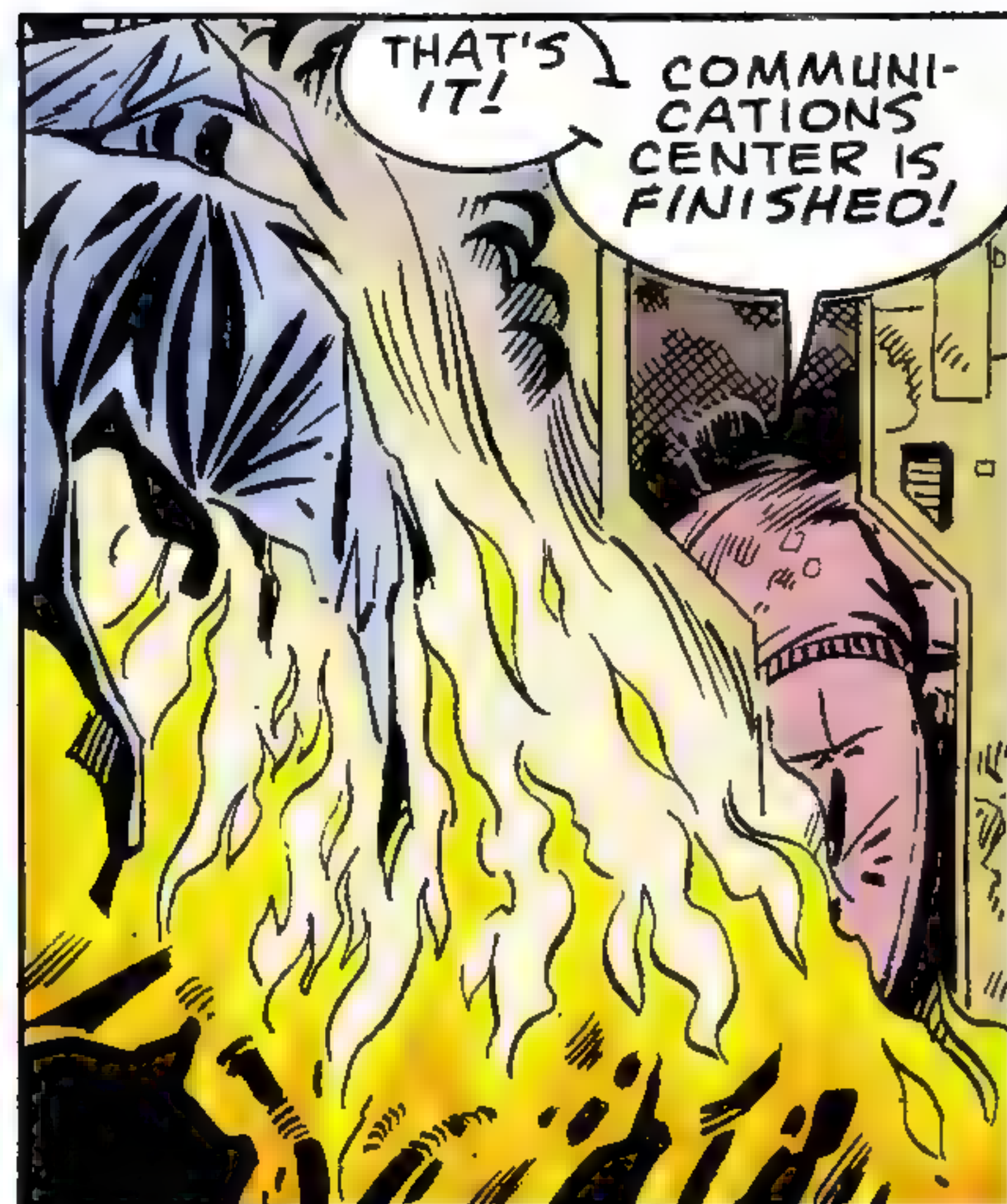
STILL NO
WORD FROM
THE PATROLS...

COMMUNICATIONS
STILL JAMMED,
SIR.

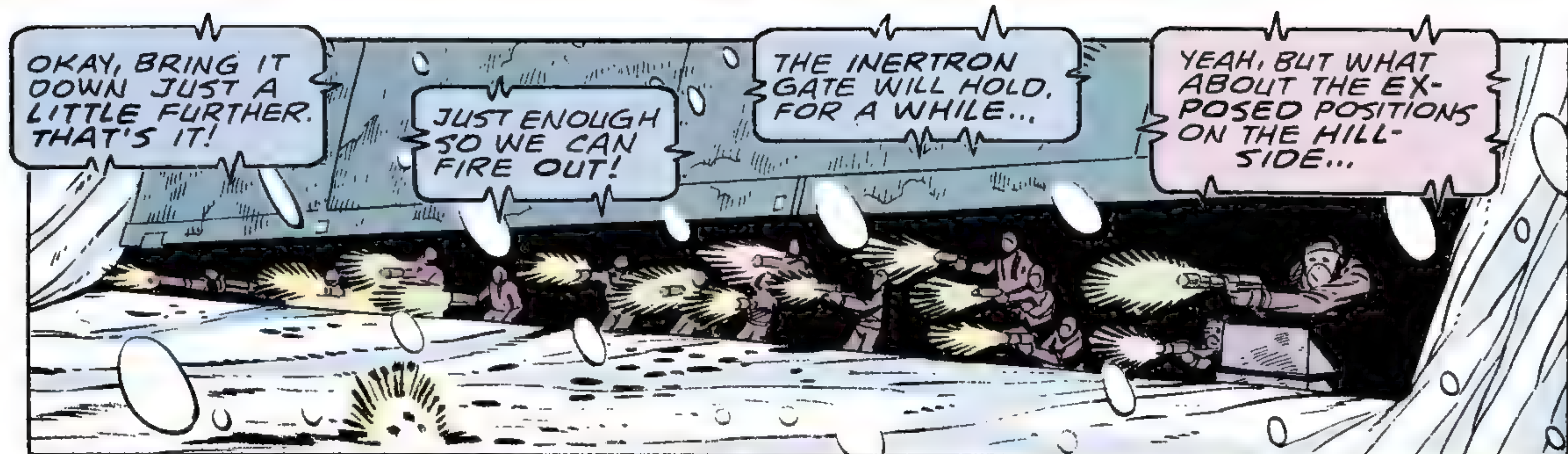
WHAT'S
THAT?

HOLY
SPET!







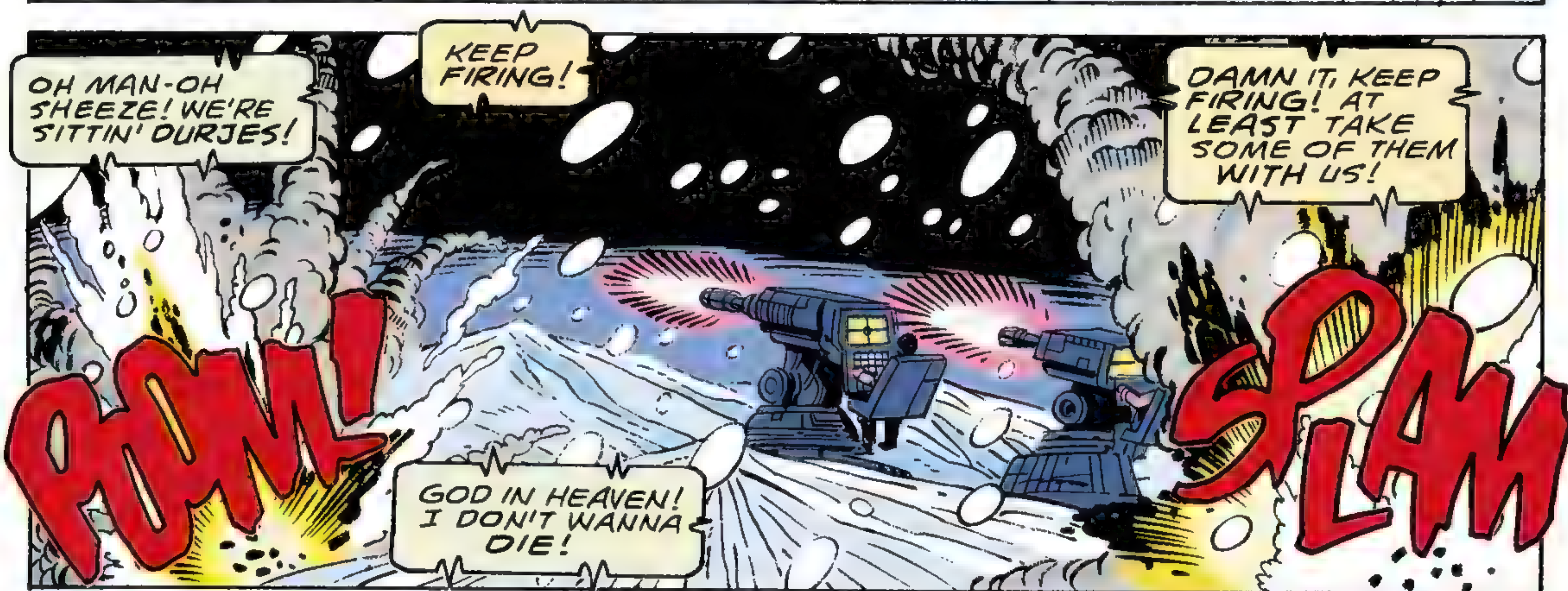


OKAY, BRING IT DOWN JUST A LITTLE FURTHER. THAT'S IT!

JUST ENOUGH SO WE CAN FIRE OUT!

THE INERTRON GATE WILL HOLD, FOR A WHILE...

YEAH, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE EXPOSED POSITIONS ON THE HILL-SIDE...

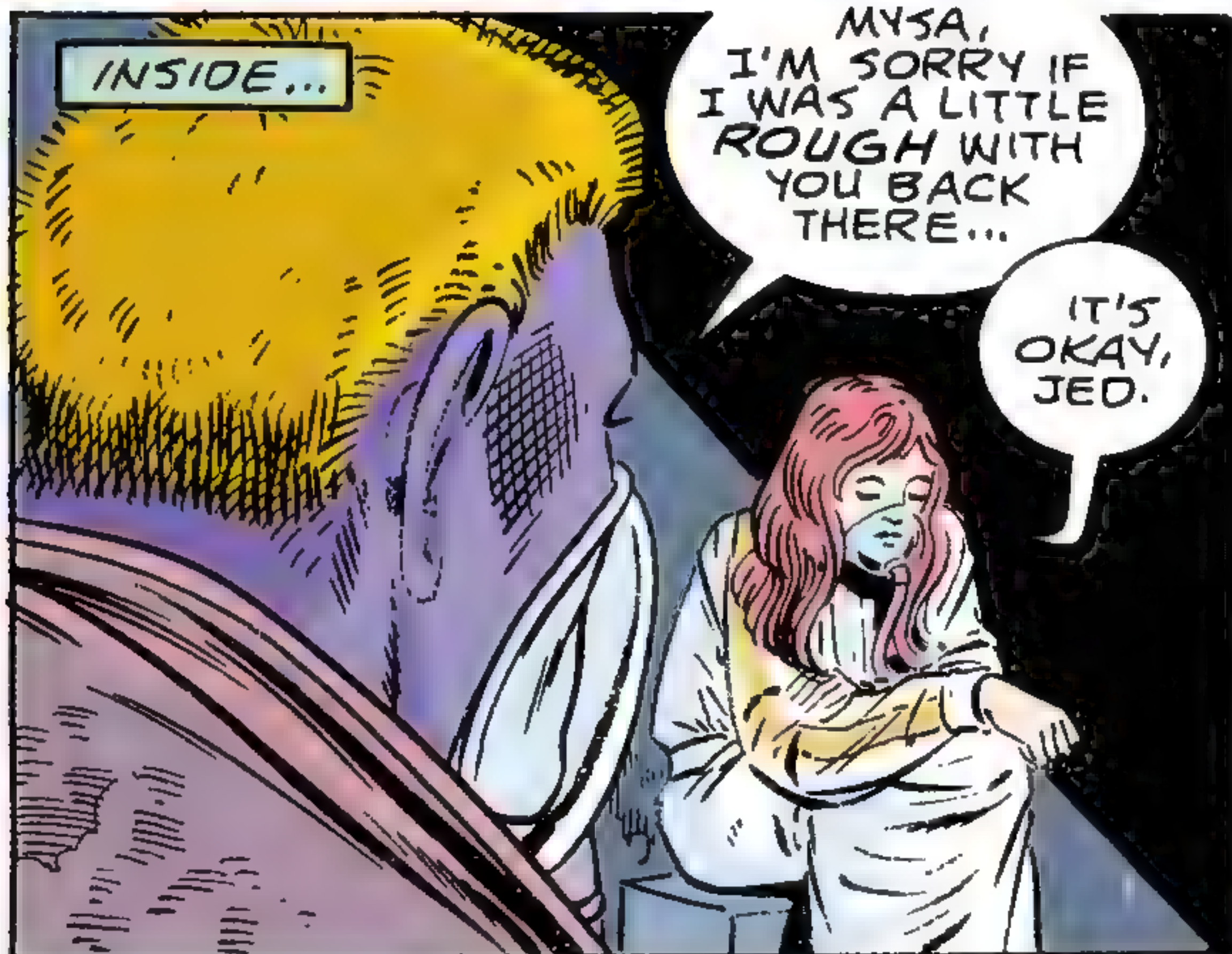


OH MAN-OH SHEEZE! WE'RE SITTING DURJES!

KEEP FIRING!

DAMN IT, KEEP FIRING! AT LEAST TAKE SOME OF THEM WITH US!

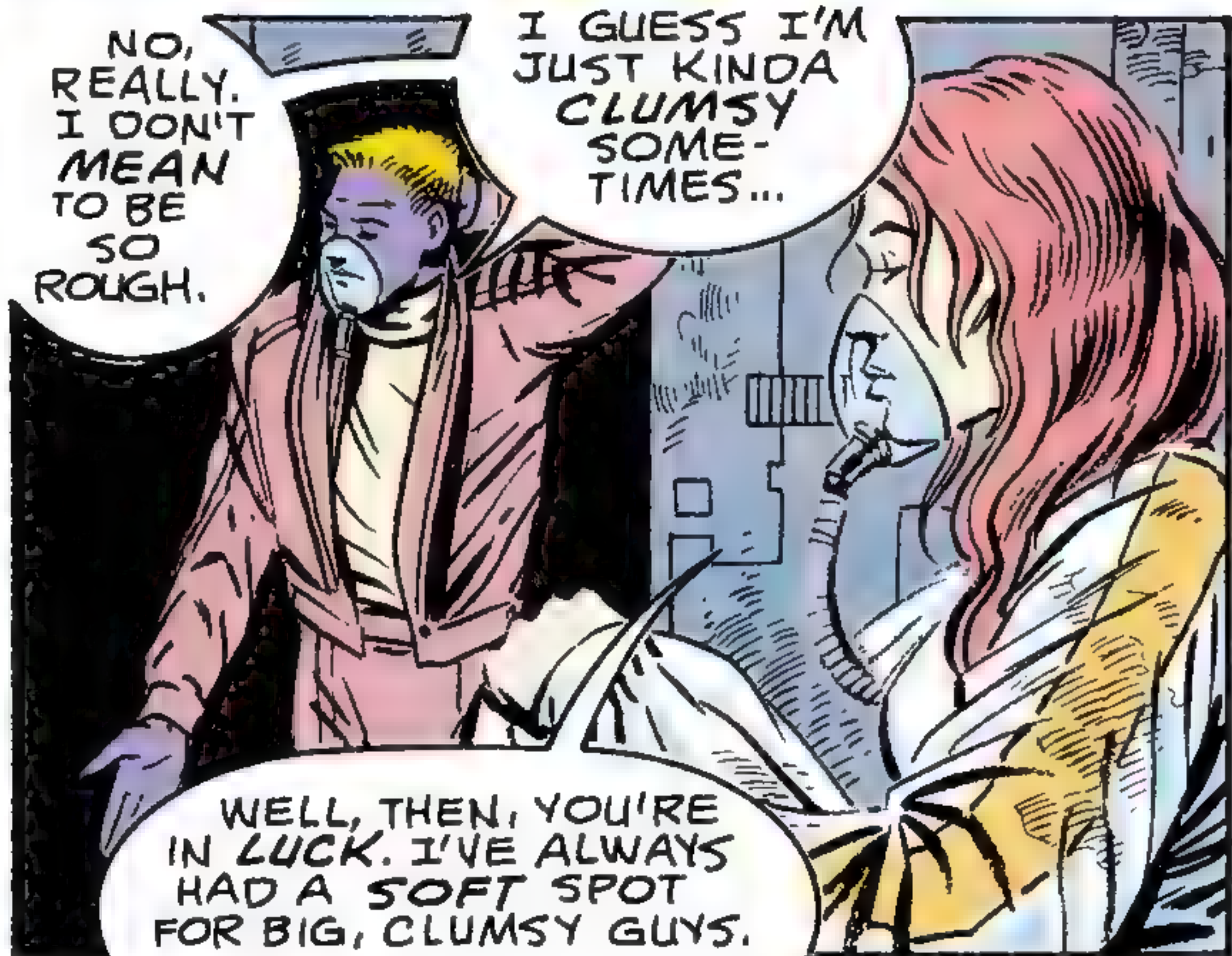
GOD IN HEAVEN! I DON'T WANNA DIE!



INSIDE...

MYSA, I'M SORRY IF I WAS A LITTLE ROUGH WITH YOU BACK THERE...

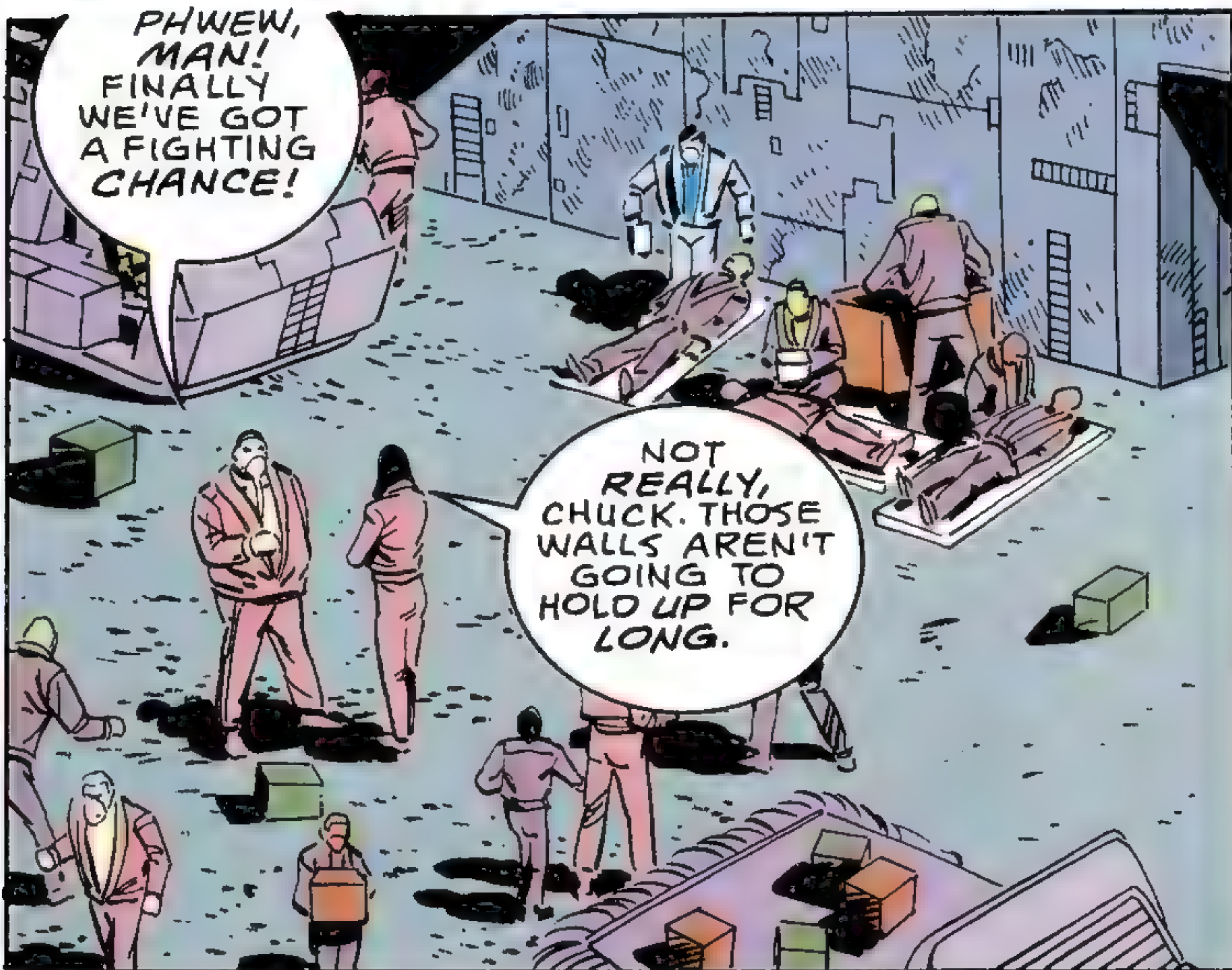
IT'S OKAY, JED.



NO, REALLY. I DON'T MEAN TO BE SO ROUGH.

I GUESS I'M JUST KINDA CLUMSY SOME-TIMES...

WELL, THEN, YOU'RE IN LUCK. I'VE ALWAYS HAD A SOFT SPOT FOR BIG, CLUMSY GUYS.



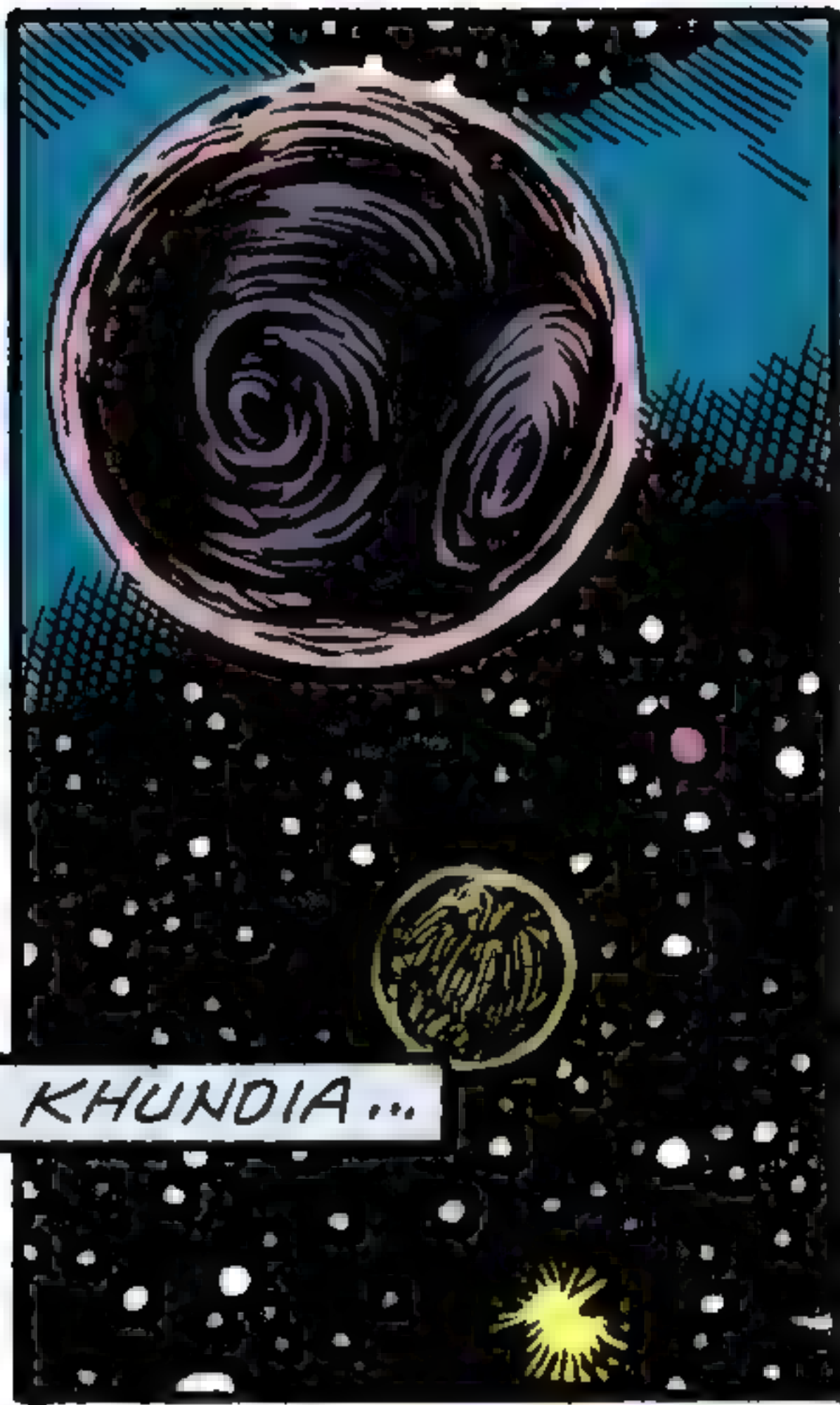
PHWEW, MAN! FINALLY WE'VE GOT A FIGHTING CHANCE!

NOT REALLY, CHUCK. THOSE WALLS AREN'T GOING TO HOLD UP FOR LONG.

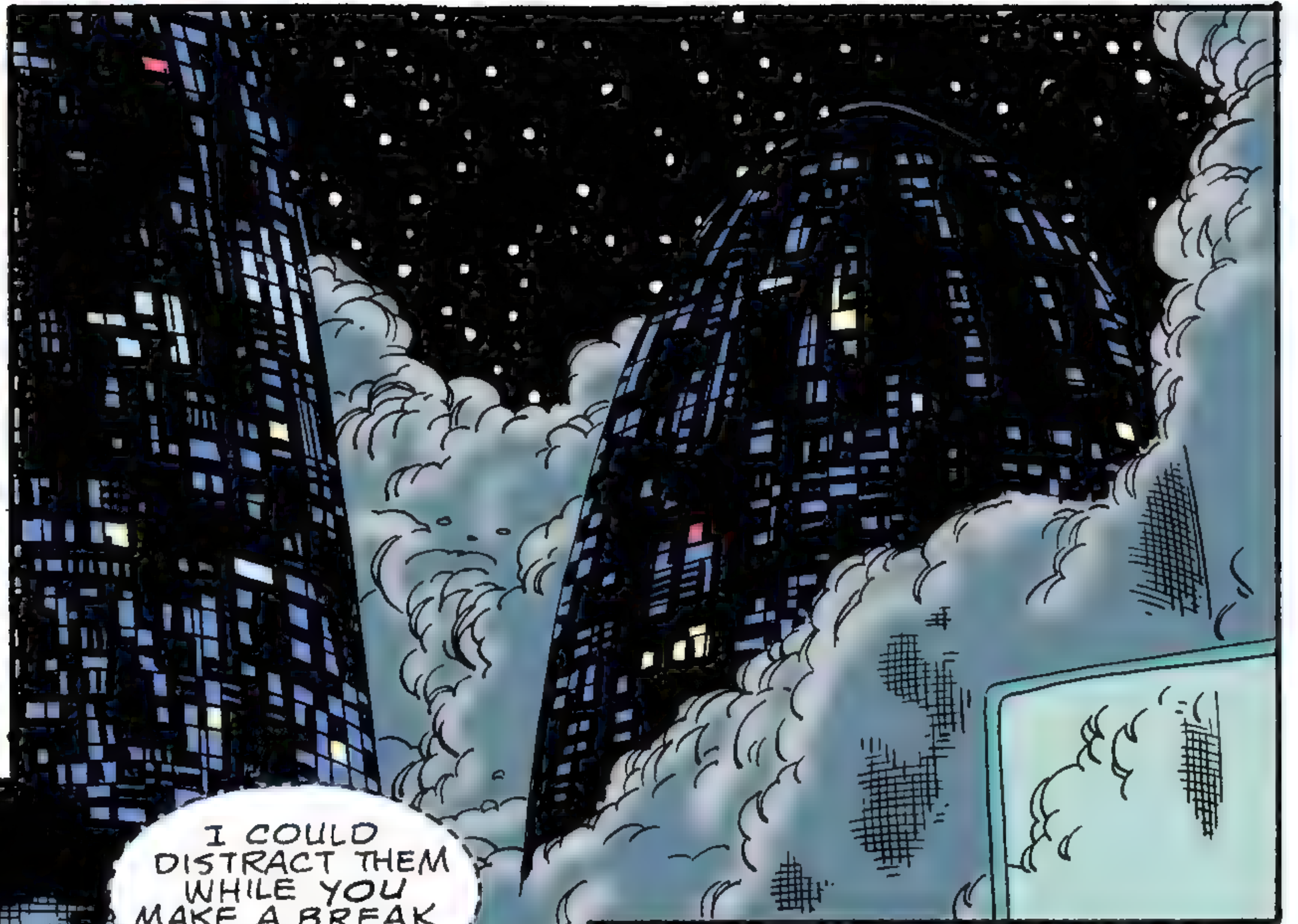


IF THE FRINGE RANGERS DON'T SOMEHOW COME RIDING TO THE RESCUE...

IT'LL ONLY BE A MATTER OF TIME.



KHUNDIA...



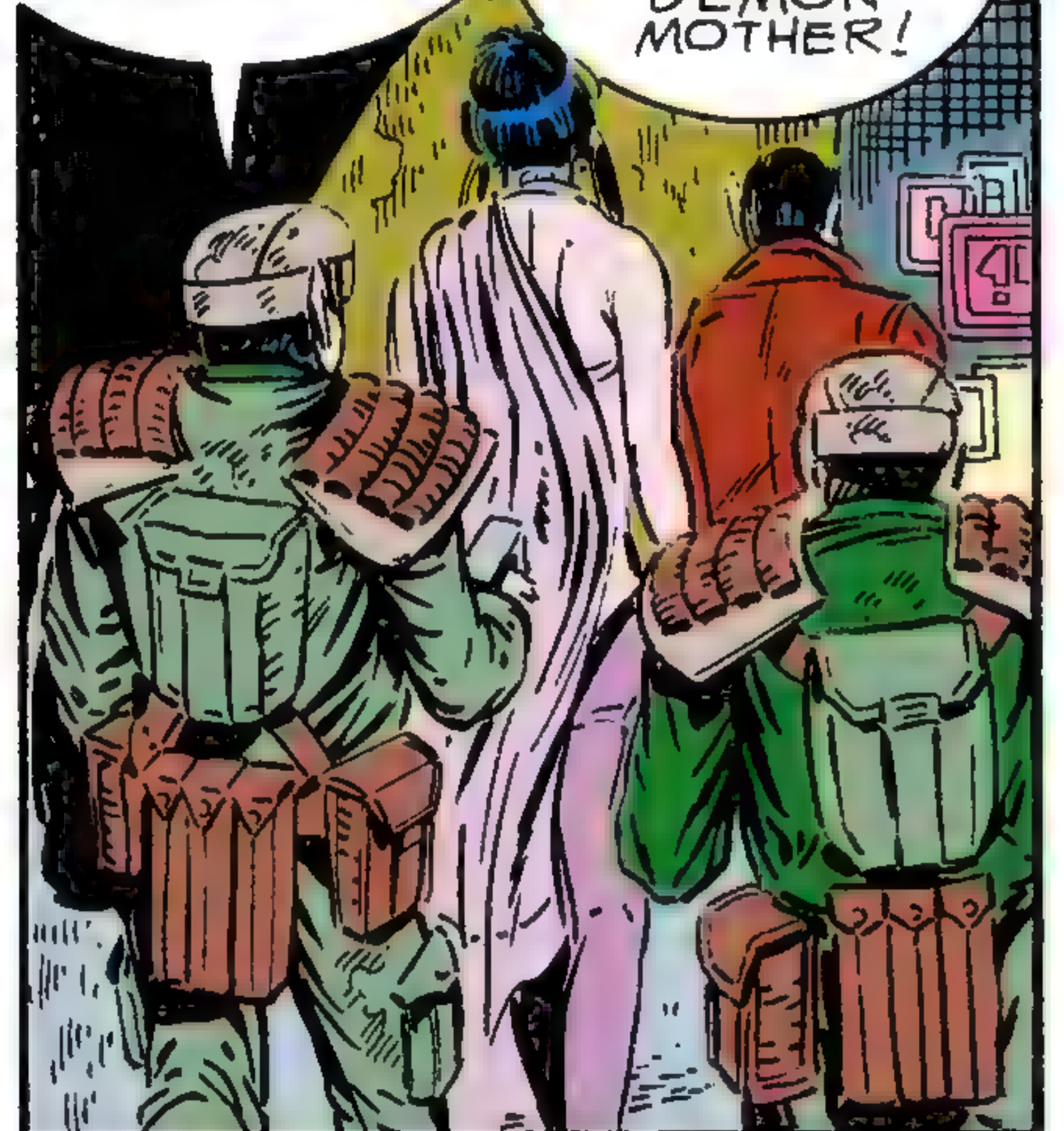
I COULD
DISTRACT THEM
WHILE YOU
MAKE A BREAK
FOR IT.

NO, NO,
LET'S PLAY IT
COOL, ORLAK.
LET'S SEE HOW
HIGH UP THEY
TAKE US.

YOU'RE
STILL
DETERMINED
TO MEET
THE DEMON
MOTHER?

SAVE YOUR
CONVERSATION
FOR THE INTER-
ROGATION,
TRAITORS!

YOU WILL
WITHHOLD
NOTHING
FROM THE
DEMON
MOTHER!



WHAT
IN THE
NAME
OF
...!

HER!



GLORITH!

GLORITH
OF
BALDUUR!

ALL
KNEEL!



I SAID
KNEEL!

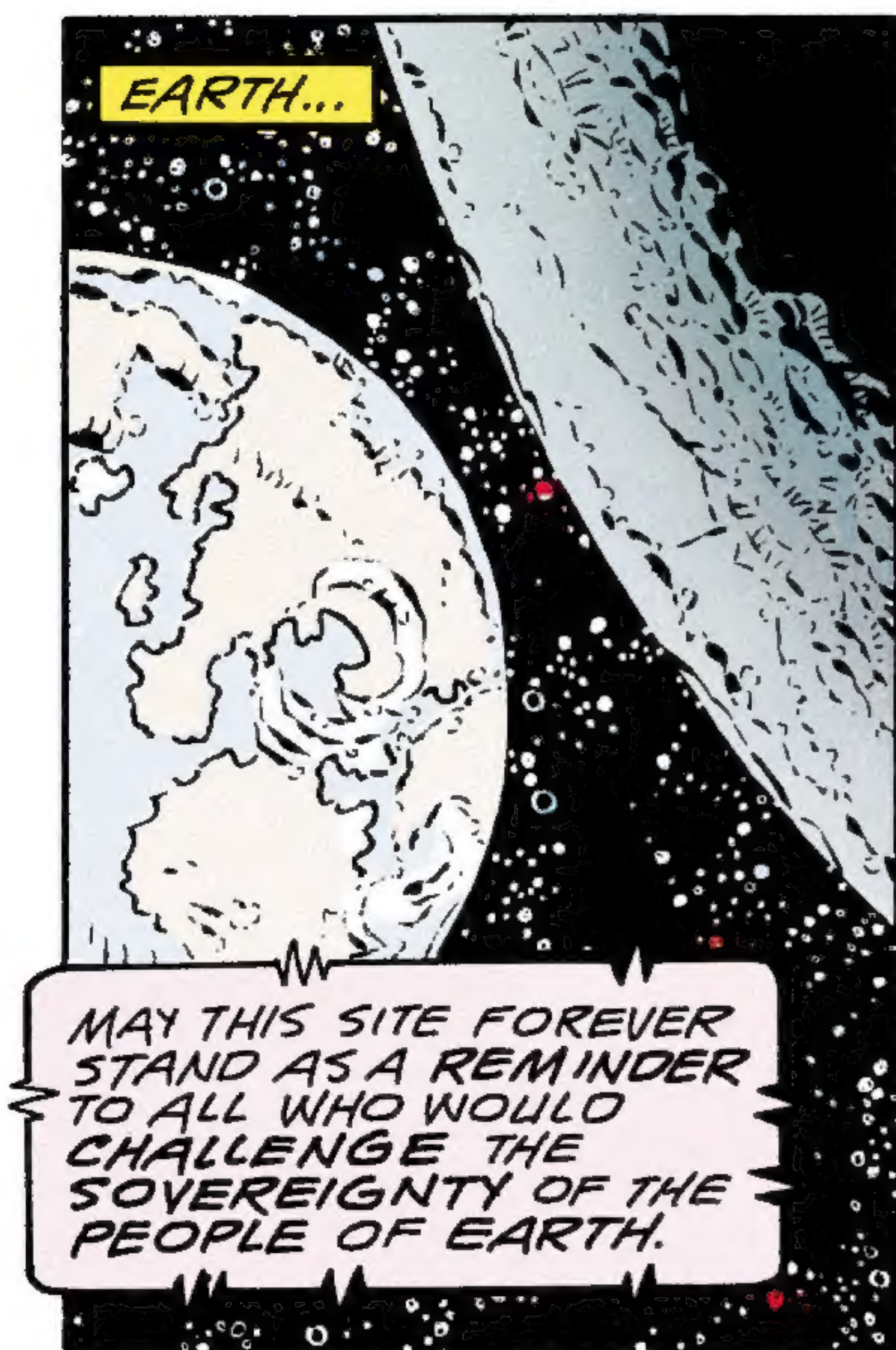


WHA--?

KNEEL
BEFORE
GLORITH?

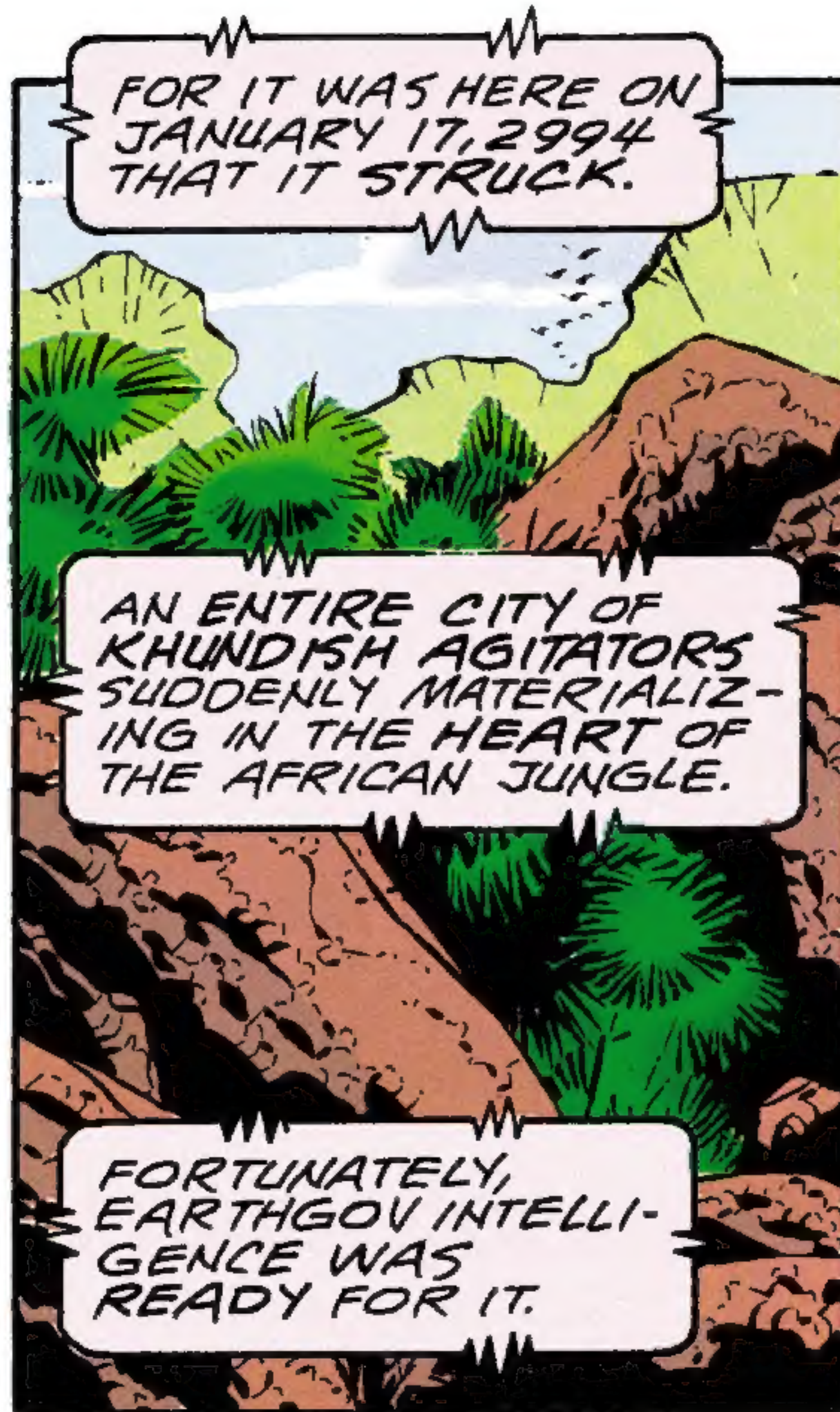


KNEEL
BEFORE THE
DEMON MOTHER
INCARNATE!



EARTH...

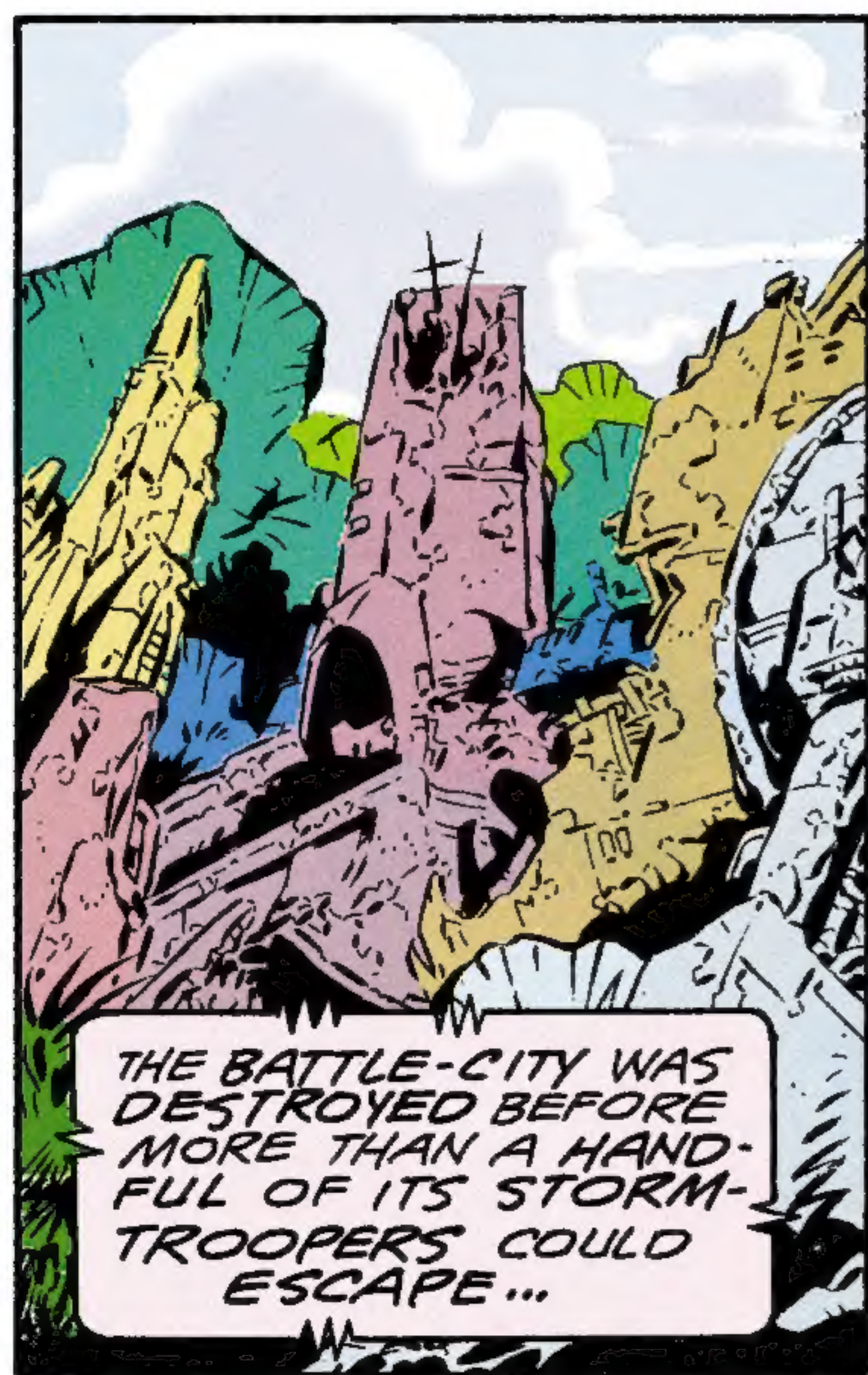
MAY THIS SITE FOREVER STAND AS A REMINDER TO ALL WHO WOULD CHALLENGE THE SOVEREIGNTY OF THE PEOPLE OF EARTH.



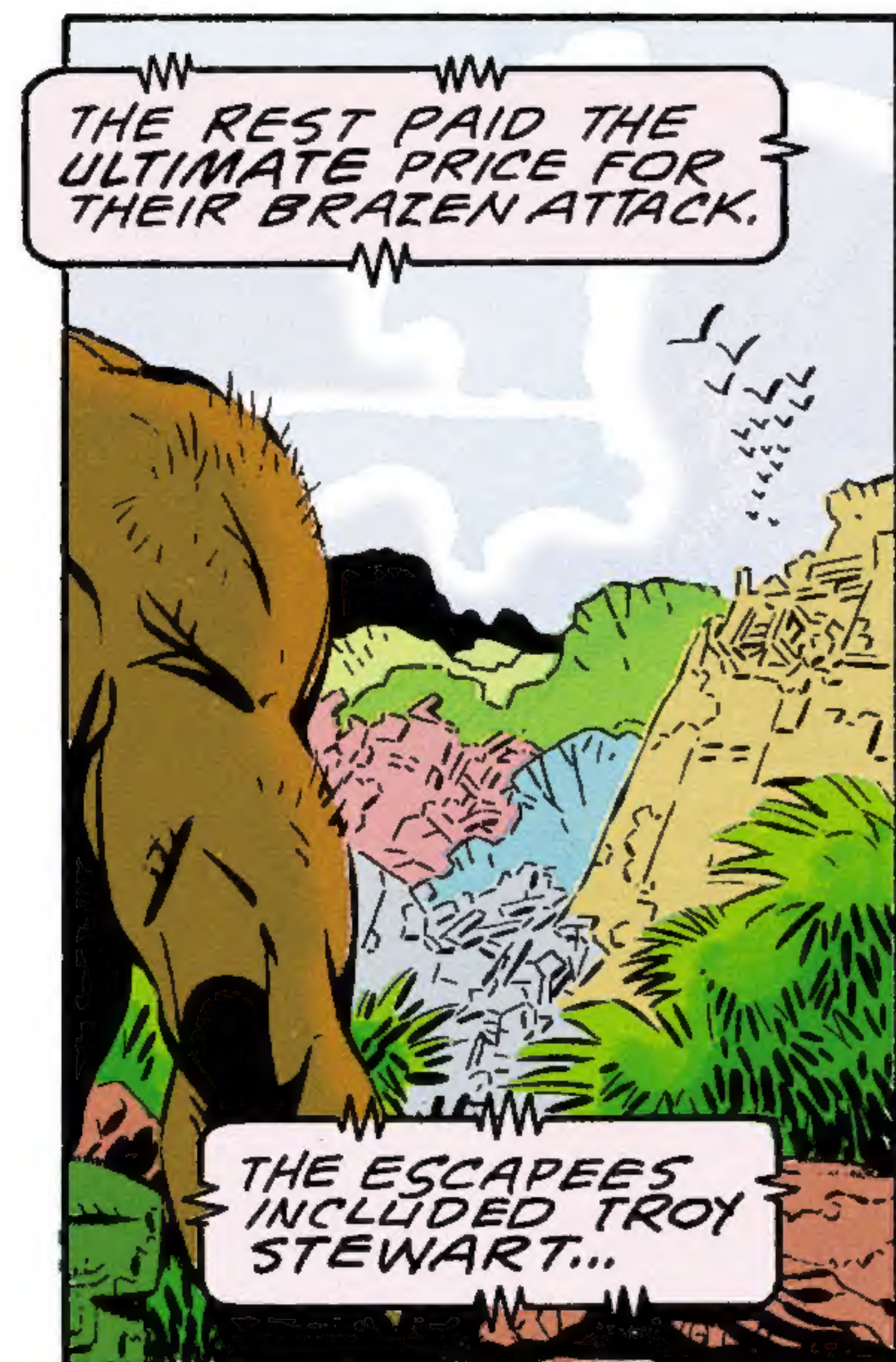
FOR IT WAS HERE ON JANUARY 17, 2994 THAT IT STRUCK.

AN ENTIRE CITY OF KHUNDISH AGITATORS SUDDENLY MATERIALIZING IN THE HEART OF THE AFRICAN JUNGLE.

FORTUNATELY, EARTHGOU INTELLIGENCE WAS READY FOR IT.



THE BATTLE-CITY WAS DESTROYED BEFORE MORE THAN A HANDFUL OF ITS STORM-TROOPERS COULD ESCAPE...



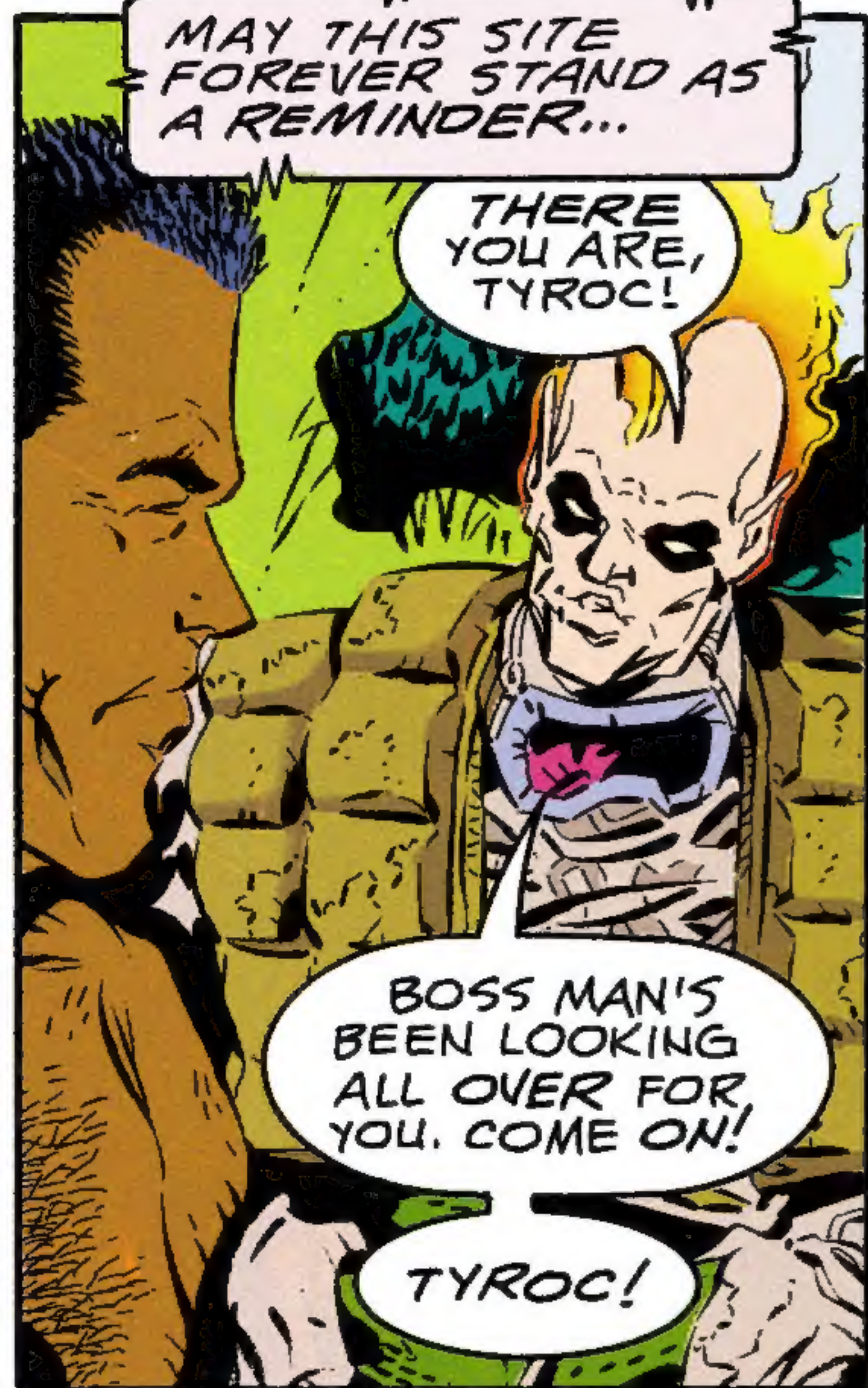
THE REST PAID THE ULTIMATE PRICE FOR THEIR BRAZEN ATTACK.

THE ESCAPEES INCLUDED TROY STEWART...



...FORMER LEGIONNAIRE TYROC...

...STILL AT LARGE AFTER HAVING ABANDONED HIS FELLOW TERRORISTS AS THEY PERISHED IN THEIR CITY OF DEATH...



MAY THIS SITE FOREVER STAND AS A REMINDER...

THERE YOU ARE, TYROC!

BOSS MAN'S BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU. COME ON!

TYROC!



HEY, LOOK. DON'T LET THAT PROPAGANDA AUDIO GET TO YOU!

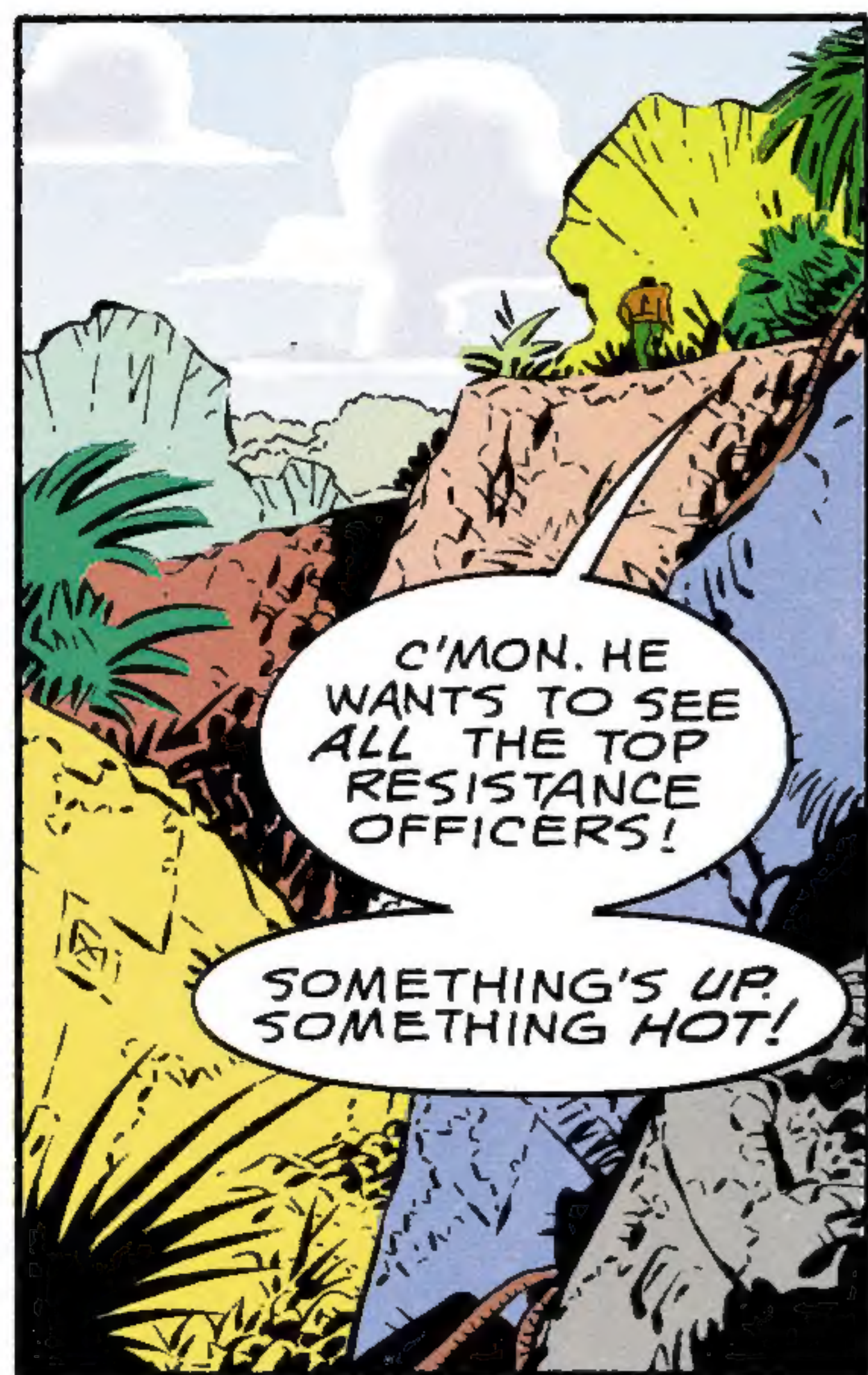
NOBODY BELIEVES THE LIES THEY'RE TELLING ABOUT YOUR CITY.



I WANT THEM TO GET TO ME, STAQ.

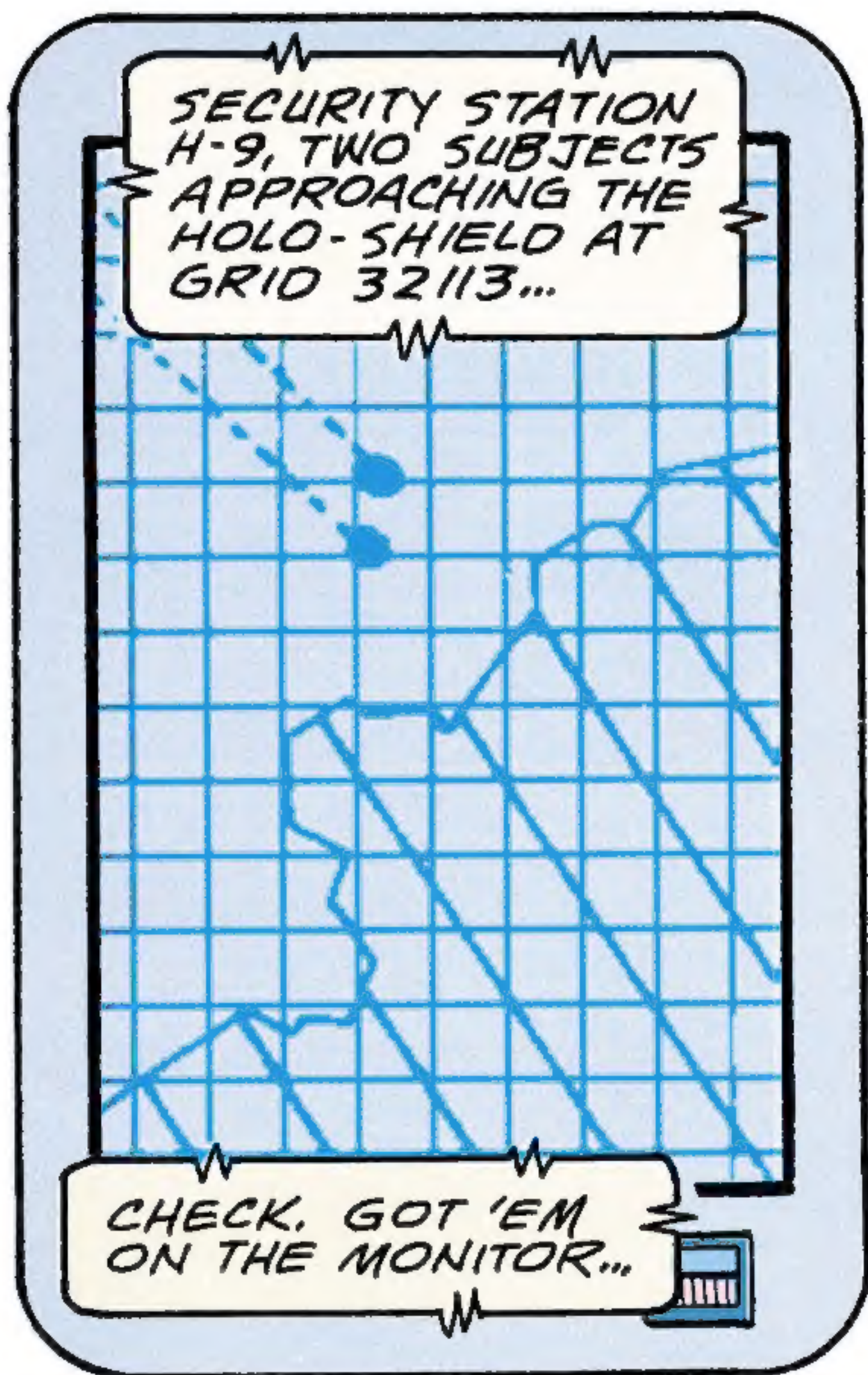
WELL, YOU'RE GOING TO GET TO JACQUES IF WE KEEP HIM WAITING MUCH LONGER!

OKAY, THEN...



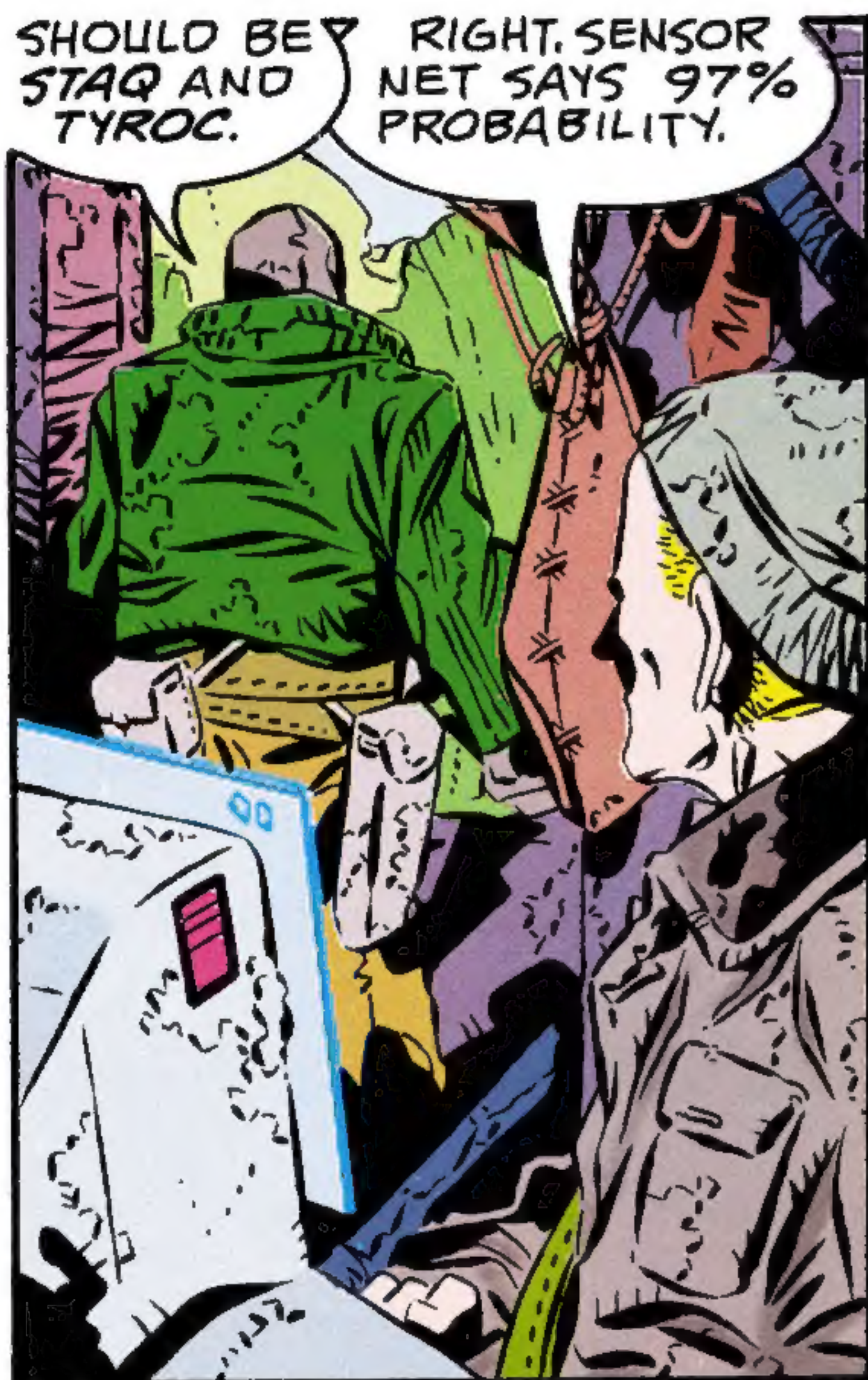
C'MON. HE WANTS TO SEE ALL THE TOP RESISTANCE OFFICERS!

SOMETHING'S UP. SOMETHING HOT!



SECURITY STATION
H-9, TWO SUBJECTS
APPROACHING THE
HOLD-SHIELD AT
GRID 32113...

CHECK, GOT 'EM
ON THE MONITOR...



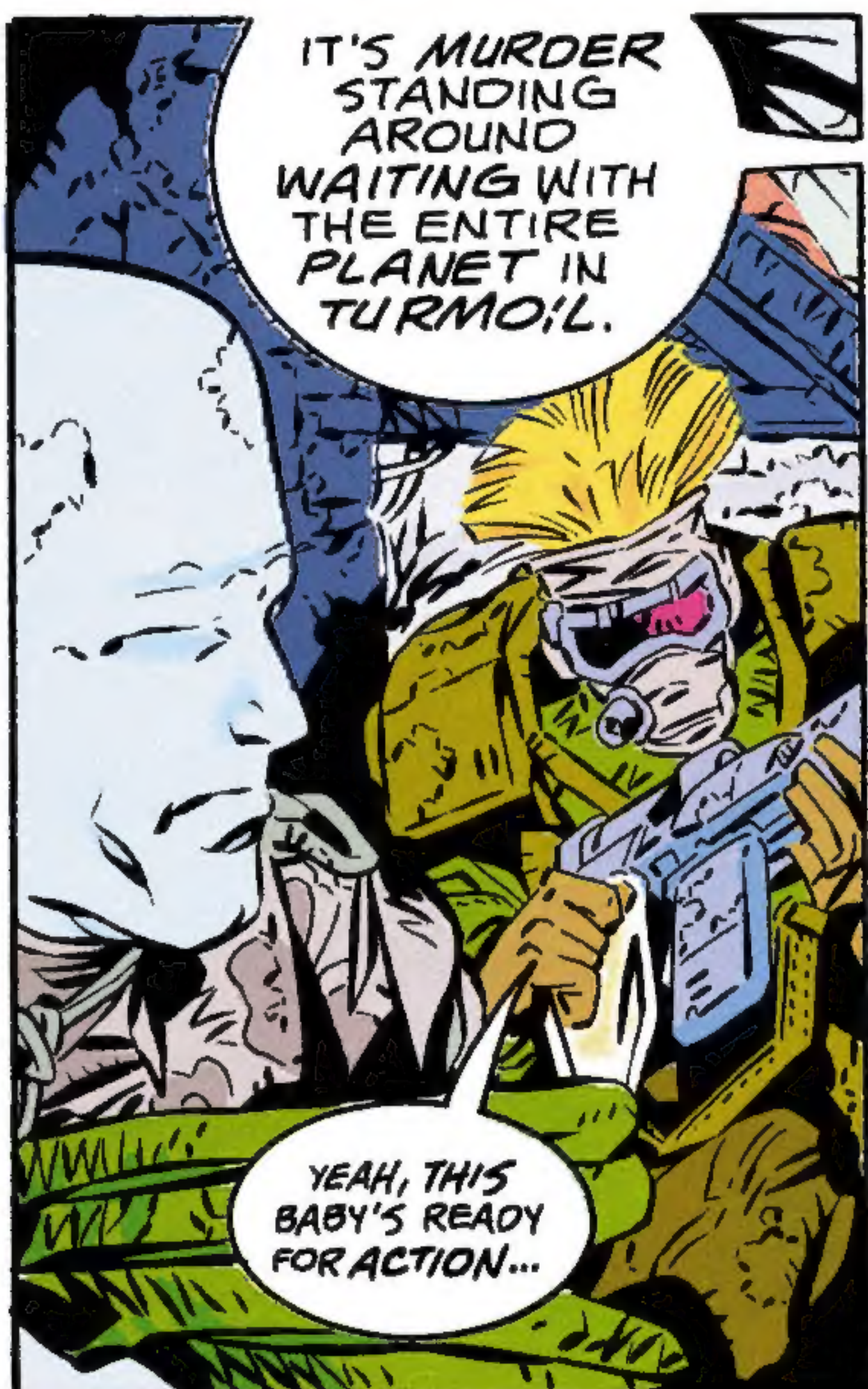
SHOULD BE
STAQ AND
TYROC.

RIGHT, SENSOR
NET SAYS 97%
PROBABILITY.



HERE THEY COME.
IT'S THEM ALL
RIGHT.

YEAH, I
HOPE SOME-
THING IS
ABOUT TO
HAPPEN.



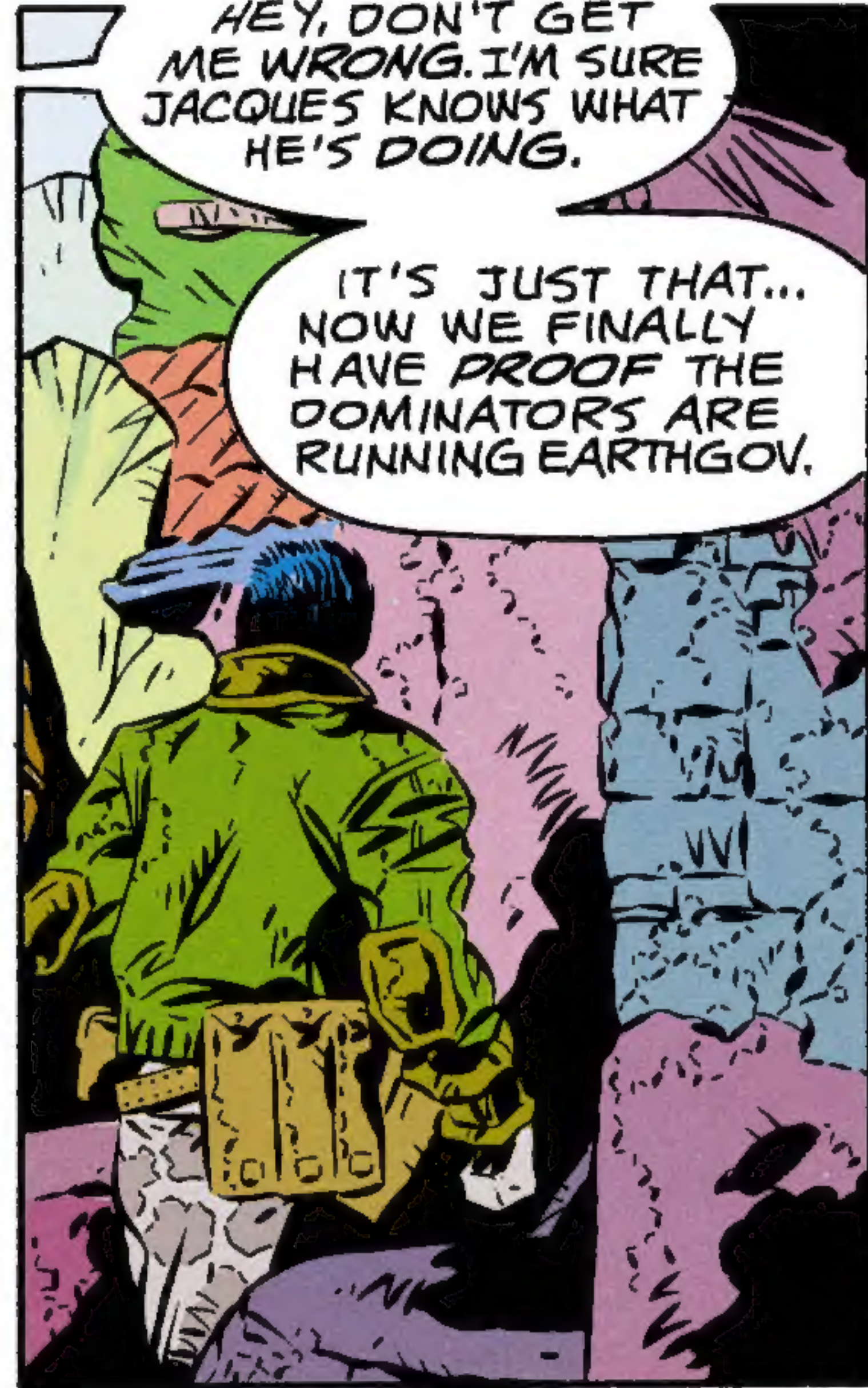
IT'S MURDER
STANDING
AROUND
WAITING WITH
THE ENTIRE
PLANET IN
TURMOIL.

YEAH, THIS
BABY'S READY
FOR ACTION...



EVER SINCE THE
DAILY PLANET
BLEW THE LID OFF
EARTHGOV, THE
WHOLE WORLD'S
JUST BEEN WAITING
TO EXPLODE.

ALL THE MORE
REASON WE
SHOULD CHOOSE
OUR ACTIONS
CAREFULLY.



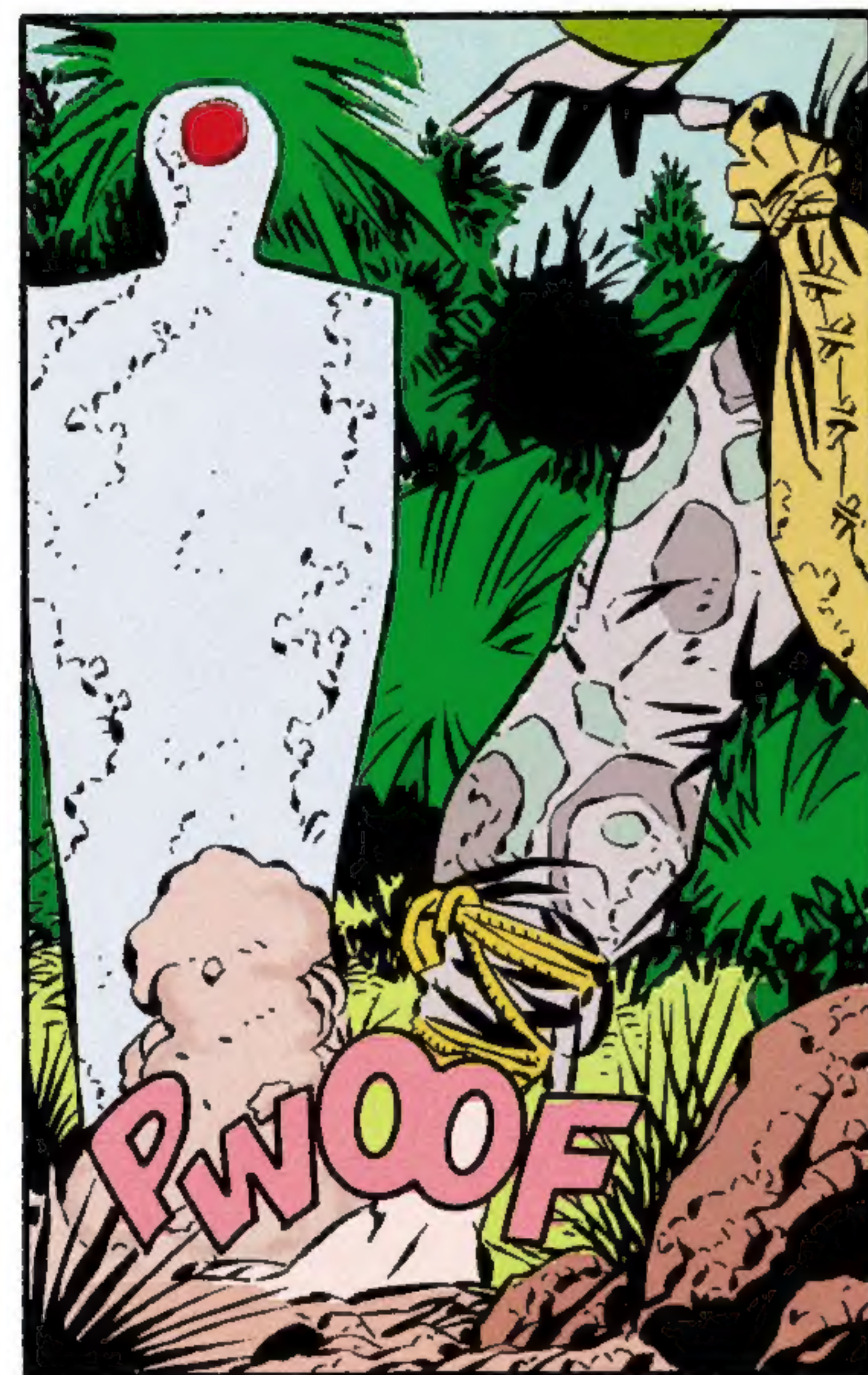
HEY, DON'T GET
ME WRONG. I'M SURE
JACQUES KNOWS WHAT
HE'S DOING.

IT'S JUST THAT...
NOW WE FINALLY
HAVE PROOF THE
DOMINATORS ARE
RUNNING EARTHGOV.



AND, MAN,
I JUST WANT
TO DO SOME-
THING
ABOUT IT!

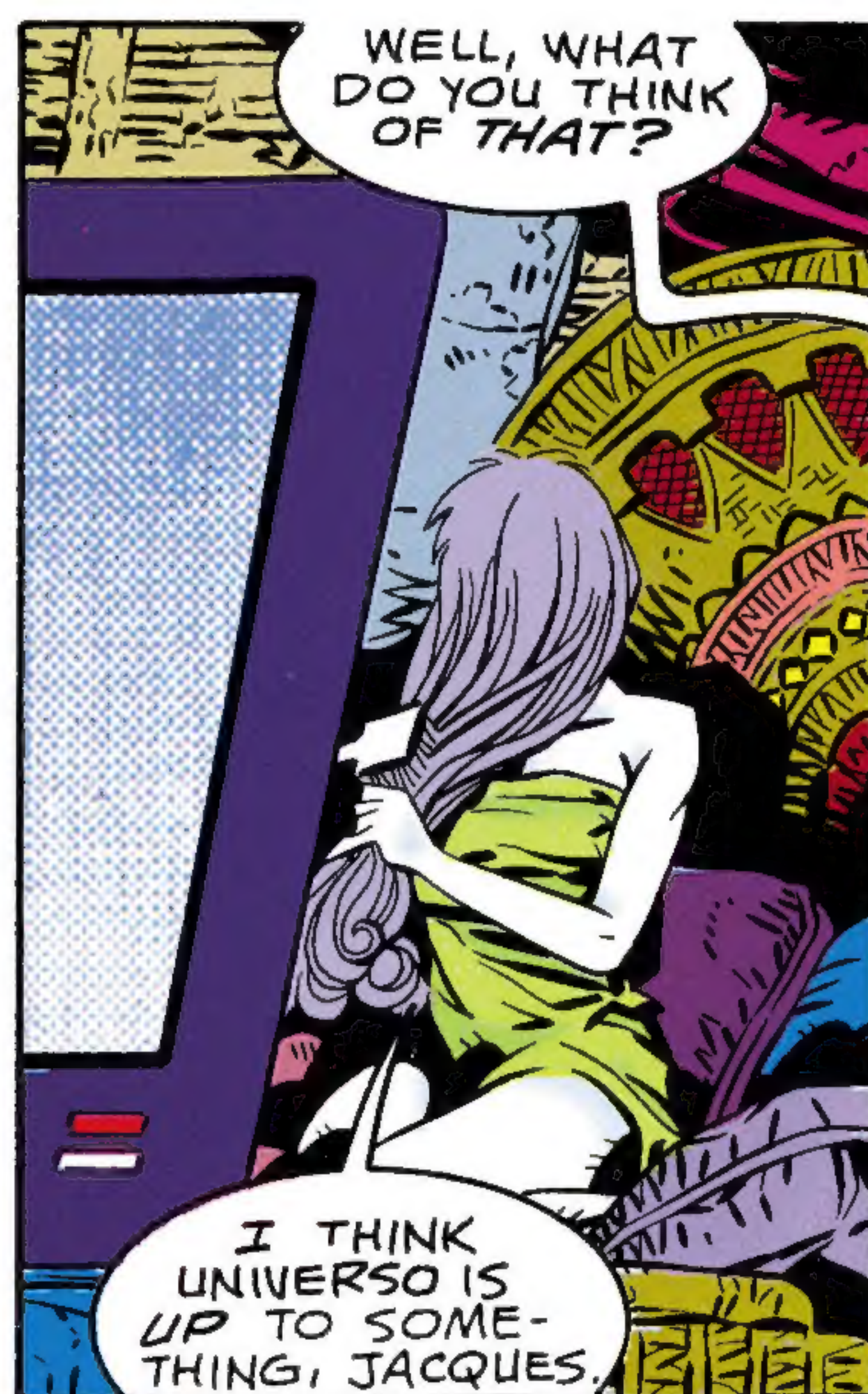
FLK



PWOOF



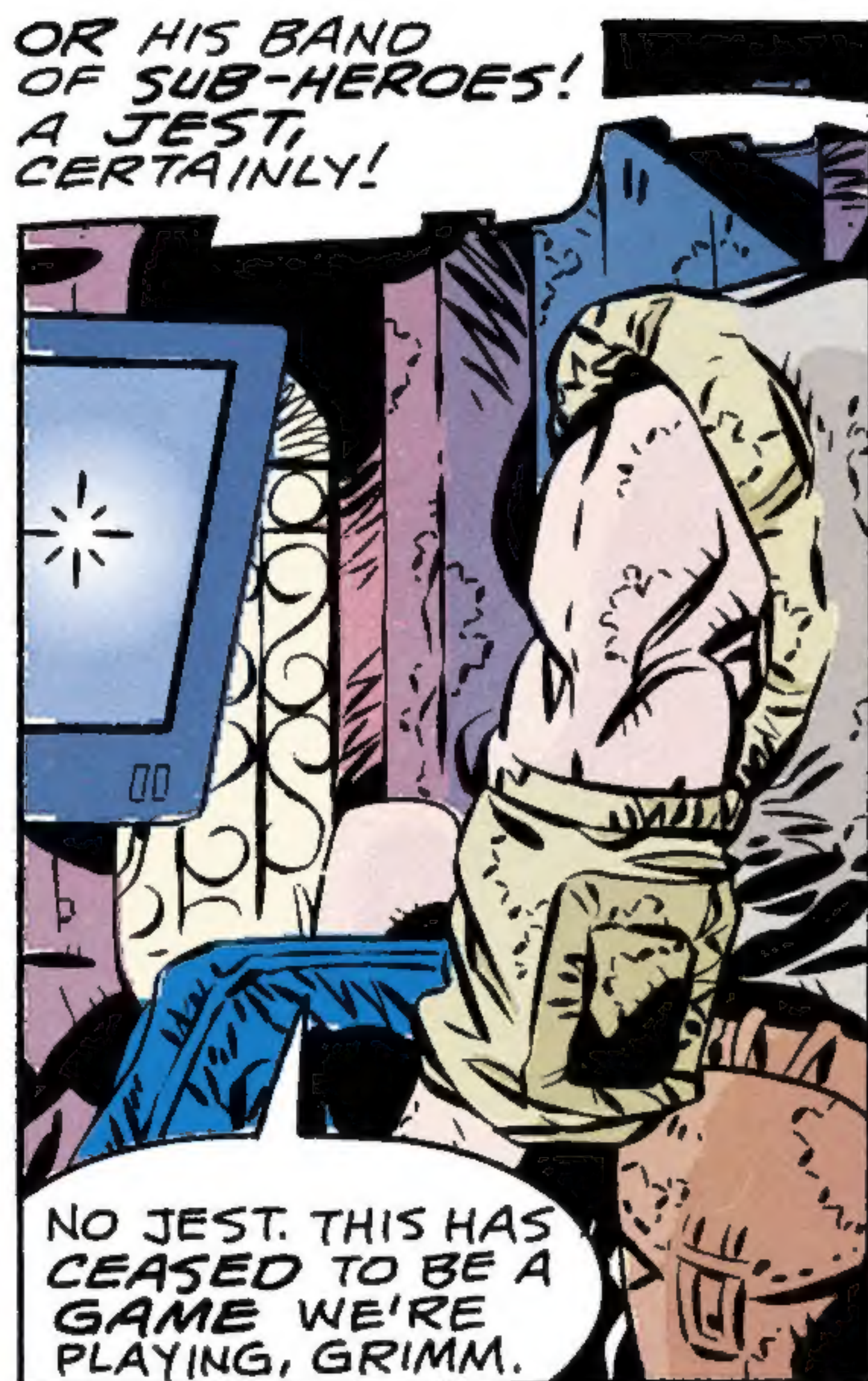
KRAAK





THE NEW MEXICO DISTRICT...

A JOKE, IS IT, UNIVERSO? A SET-UP? SURELY YOU HAVE NO USE FOR THIS JACQUES FOCCART!



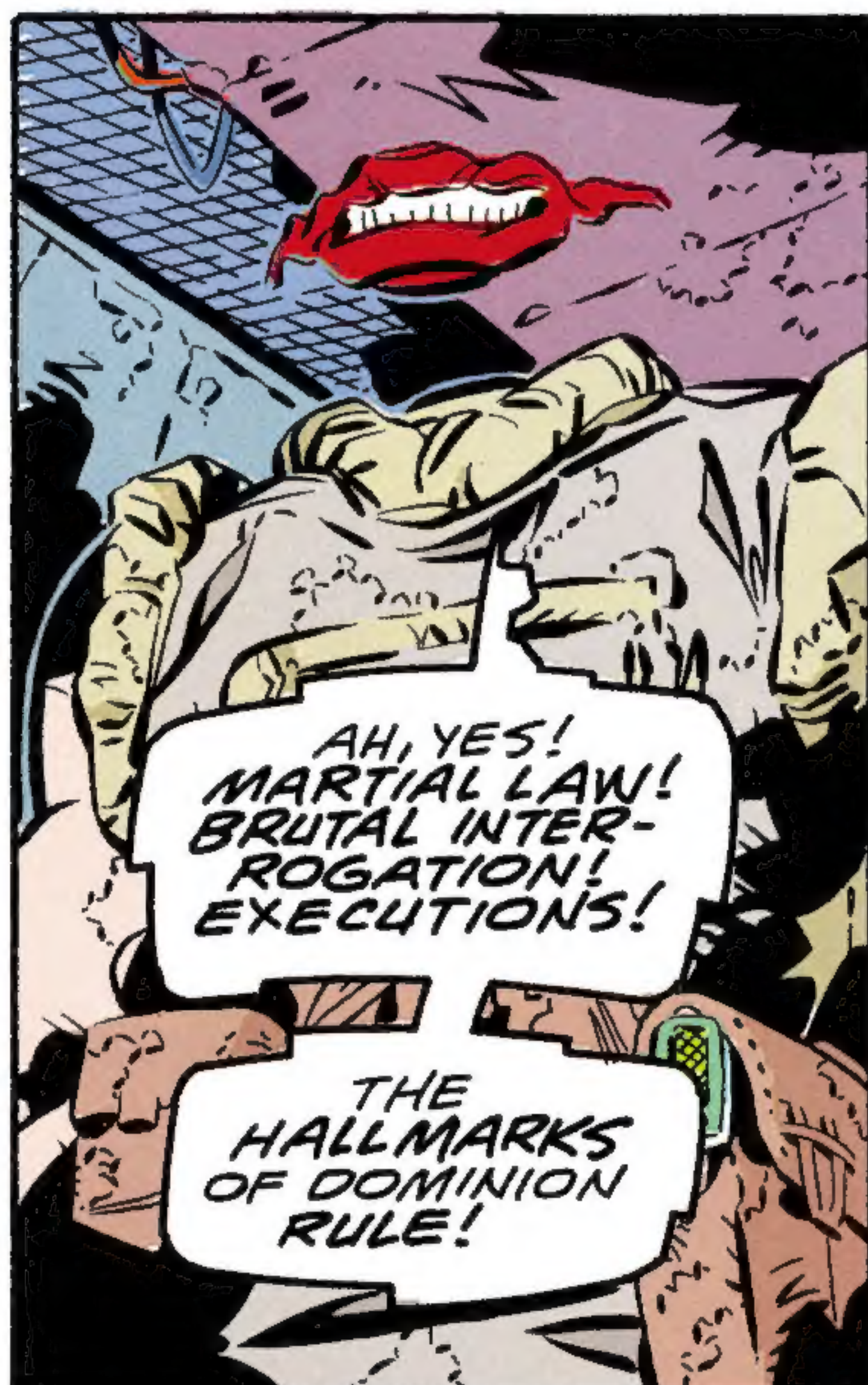
OR HIS BAND OF SUB-HEROES! A JEST, CERTAINLY!

NO JEST. THIS HAS CEASED TO BE A GAME WE'RE PLAYING, GRIMM.



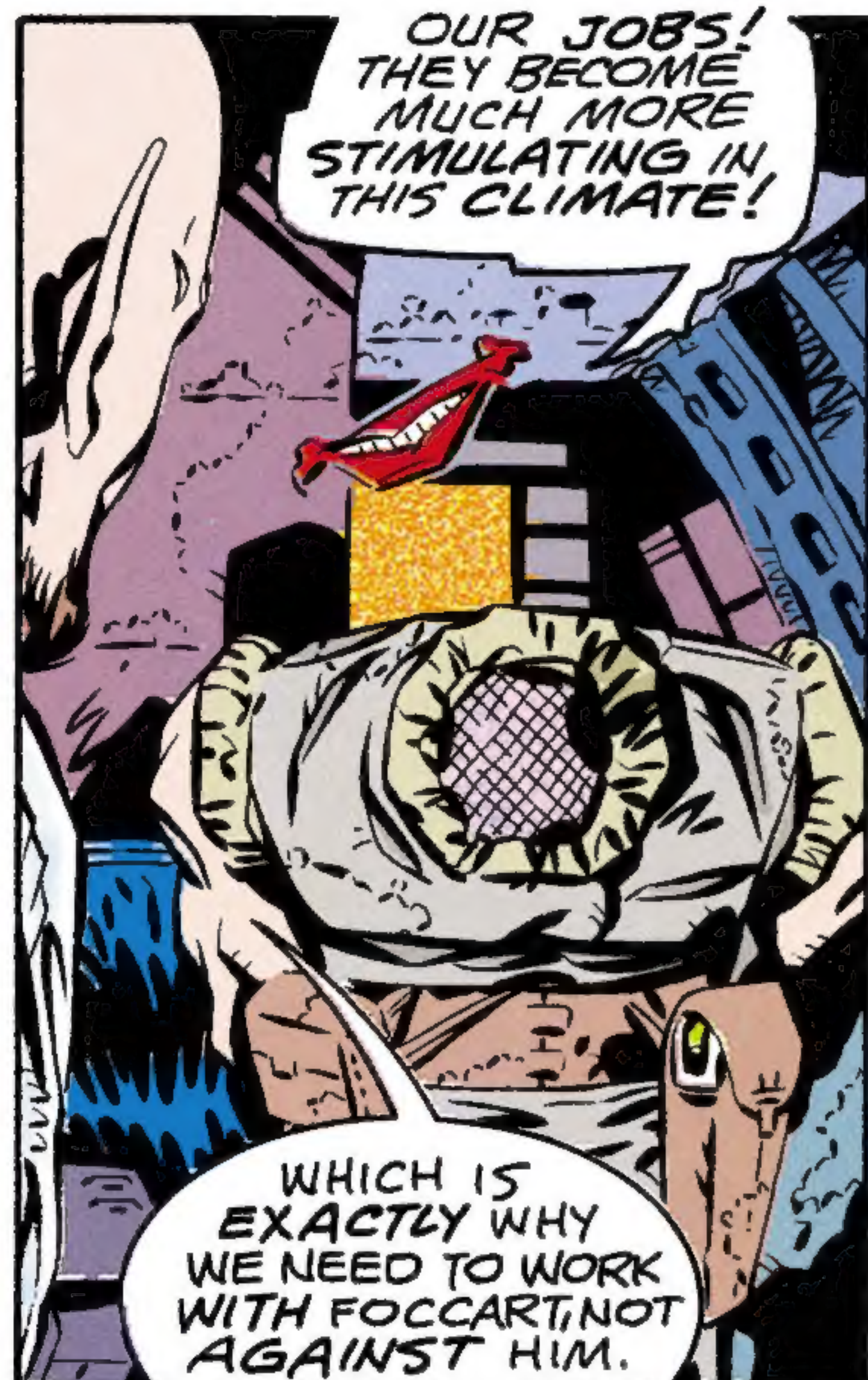
BEFORE THE DAILY PLANET EXPOSED THE DOMINATORS, EARTHGOV HAD TO AT LEAST PRETEND TO PLAY BY THE RULES.

BUT NOW...NO RULES WILL MATTER TO THE DOMINATORS...



AH, YES! MARTIAL LAW! BRUTAL INTER-ROGATION! EXECUTIONS!

THE HALLMARKS OF DOMINION RULE!



OUR JOBS! THEY BECOME MUCH MORE STIMULATING IN THIS CLIMATE!

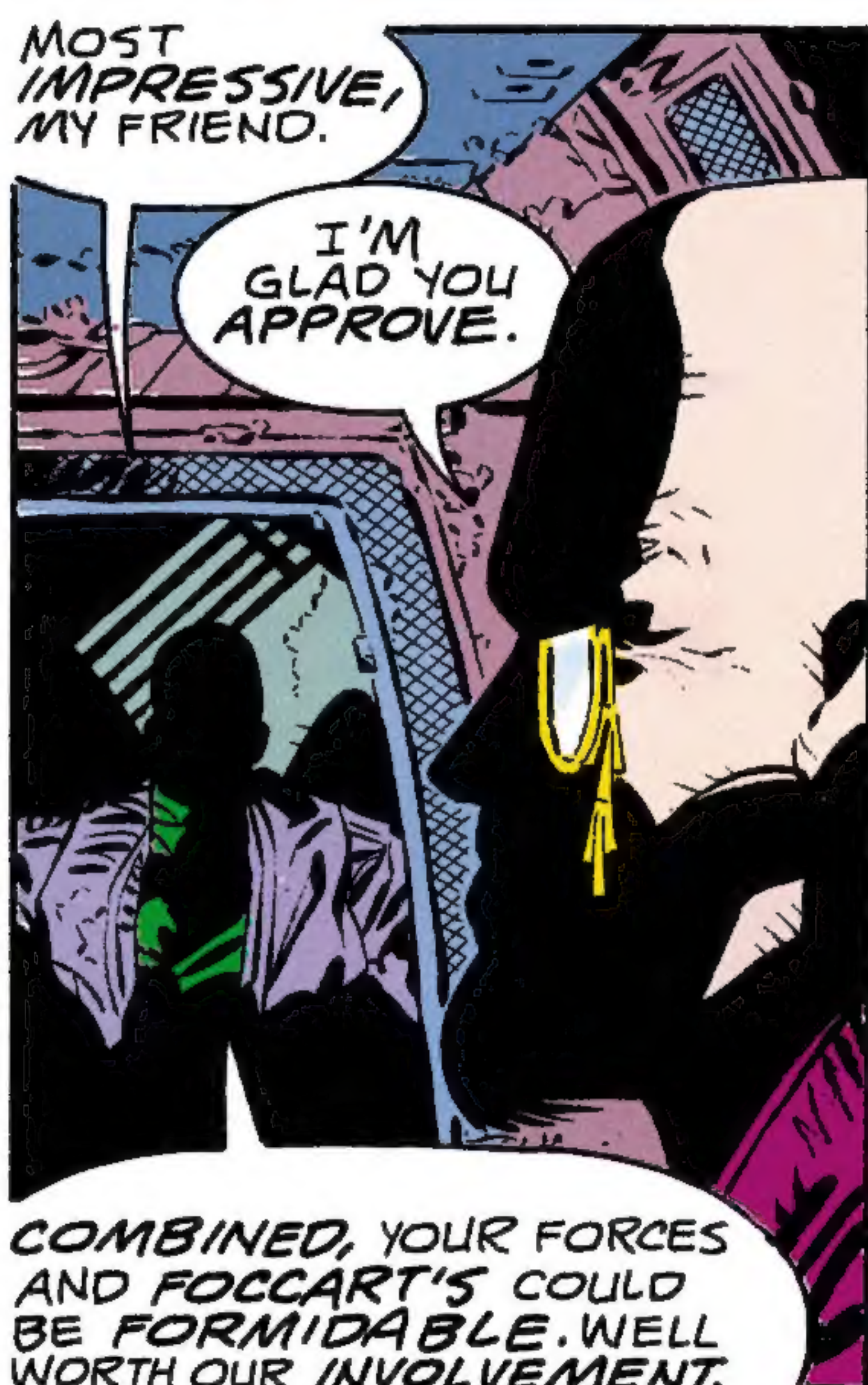
WHICH IS EXACTLY WHY WE NEED TO WORK WITH FOCCART, NOT AGAINST HIM.



I WANT YOU TO SEE TO THE DETAILS PERSONALLY, GRINN.

THIS MEETING MUST GO OFF WITHOUT A HITCH.

YOU ASK AND IT IS DONE!



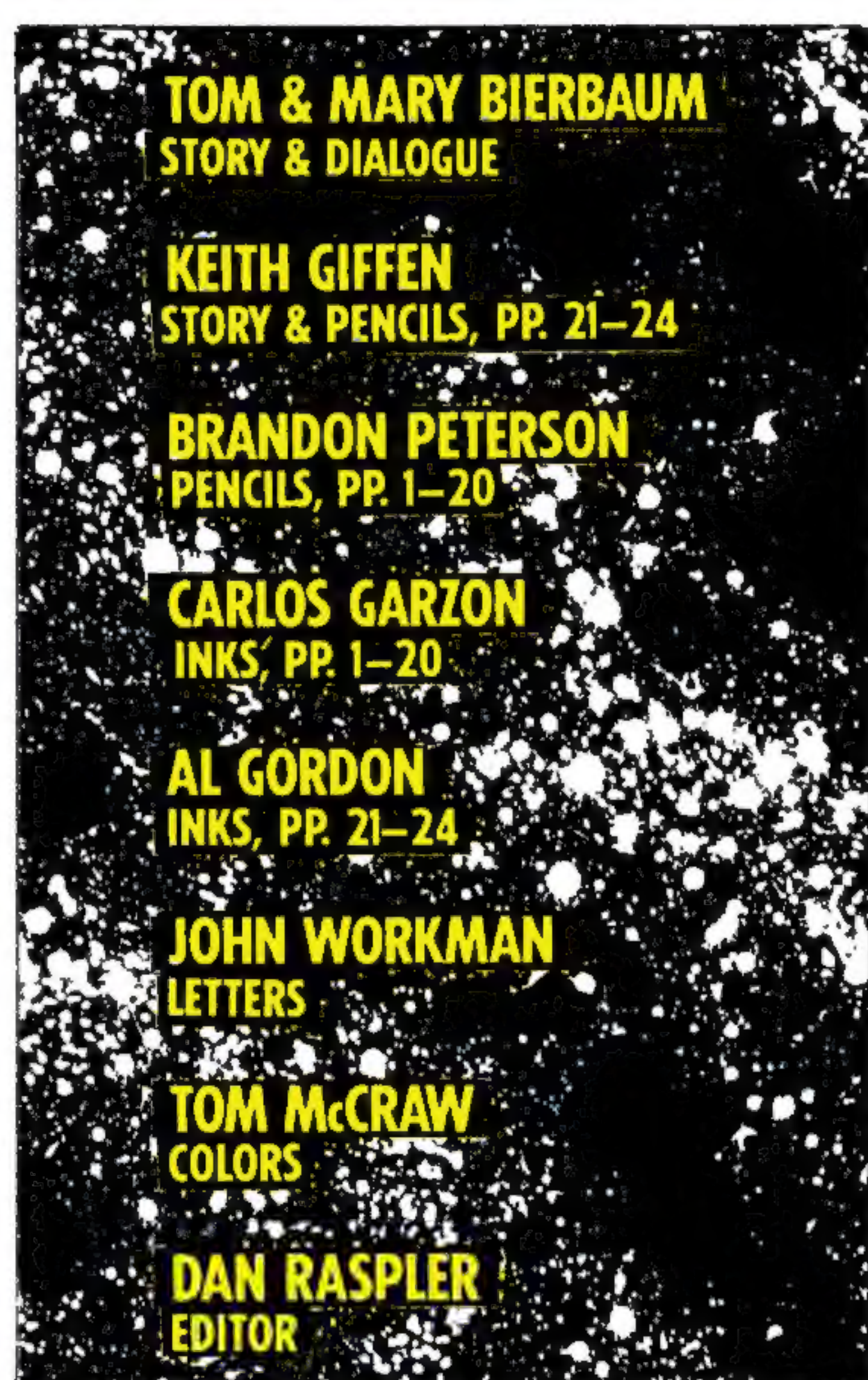
MOST IMPRESSIVE, MY FRIEND.

I'M GLAD YOU APPROVE.

COMBINED, YOUR FORCES AND FOCCART'S COULD BE FORMIDABLE. WELL WORTH OUR INVOLVEMENT.



YES, THE CIRCLE JUST MIGHT SEE A RETURN ON ITS INVESTMENT HERE AFTER ALL.



TOM & MARY BIERBAUM
STORY & DIALOGUE

KEITH GIFFEN
STORY & PENCILS, PP. 21-24

BRANDON PETERSON
PENCILS, PP. 1-20

CARLOS GARZON
INKS, PP. 1-20

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